

**This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.**

A man— his hobby—and a very personal cigarette...

An actor for 47 years, and for most of them a star—that's Ernest Thesiger. If you've been lucky enough to see one of his many plays or films, you'll have admired the originality which he brings to every part he plays.

Ernest Thesiger is a painter too, yet he finds time to add to his many collections; loveliest of all, perhaps, the vases, jugs, goblets and candlesticks in silver glass lustre which glow with colour in his London flat.

Only an original man could have such widely differing interests. Ernest Thesiger shows individuality, too, in his choice of a cigarette that is oval in shape, though of Virginian flavour, larger than most and rather fuller to the taste: "Passing Clouds"—in their uncompromisingly pink box.



20 for 4/6 — 100 for 22/6

MADE BY W. D. & H. O. WILLS

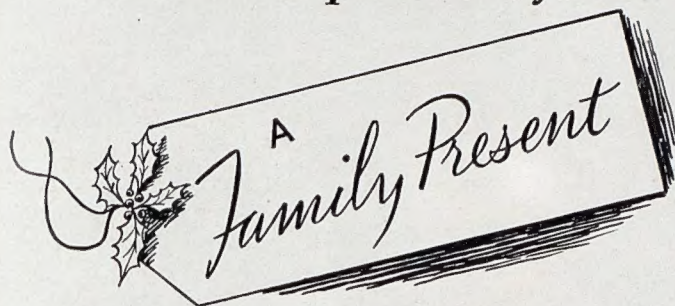
Ernest Thesiger's colourful collection of silver glass lustre results from many theatrical journeys, at home and abroad. Some of the pieces in his collection are of foreign origin, but the majority, and those he values most, were made in England for the Great Exhibition of 1851 and bear the seal "Varnish London" to prove it. It is the collection of a highly original man, one whose individuality shows itself in many ways. Offer him a cigarette, for instance, and he'll say, "Rather smoke my own, thanks." Then he'll pass you his unmistakable pink box of "Passing Clouds."



PASSING CLOUDS

MAPPIN AND WEBB PROUDLY PRESENT **Queens Plate**

a new product of their famous Sheffield Manufactories



for those
who must have
the finest

This beautiful Cutlery is made in the world-renowned Mappin tradition which means that no better quality is possible. You are cordially invited to visit the Showrooms and see this exciting new range available in a variety of designs conveniently fitted into Cabinets styled in the modern trend.

These Cabinets have a patented device for releasing knives at the touch of a button—a kind thought for fingernails.



The Portland

Oak veneered Cabinet containing:
6 Dinner Knives 6 Dessert Spoons
6 Breakfast Knives 6 Dessert Forks
2 Table Spoons 6 Tea Spoons
6 Table Forks 6 prs. Fish Knives & Forks
Queens Plate 'Windsor Rose' design Spoons,
Forks & Cutlery 31 gns.
with 'Tusca' (regd.) handled Cutlery 26 gns.

The Cavendish (below)

Figured Walnut veneered Cabinet containing:
6 Dinner Knives 6 Dessert Spoons
6 Breakfast Knives 6 Dessert Forks
4 Table Spoons 6 Soup Spoons
6 Table Forks 6 Tea Spoons
3-piece Carver Set
Queens Plate 'Chesterfield' design Spoons,
Forks & Cutlery 42½ gns.
with 'Tusca' (regd.) handled Cutlery 35 gns.



The Grosvenor

Figured Walnut veneered Cabinet containing:
8 Dinner Knives 8 Dessert Spoons
8 Breakfast Knives 8 Dessert Forks
4 Table Spoons 8 Tea Spoons
8 Table Forks 8 prs. Fish Knives & Forks
8 Soup Spoons 3-piece Carver Set
Queens Plate 'La Regence' design Spoons, Forks
& Cutlery 59 gns.
with 'Tusca' (regd.) handled Cutlery 50 gns.



✦ If you cannot visit our Showrooms a range of Gift Brochures, from whose pages you may order with confidence, also full particulars of the Mappin Gifts Voucher Service will be gladly sent.



BY APPOINTMENT
TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN:
SILVERSMITHS

MAPPIN AND WEBB LIMITED

LONDON SHOWROOMS: 2 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.4. • 172 REGENT STREET, W.1

SHEFFIELD SHOWROOMS: NORFOLK STREET

OVERSEAS PARIS •

BIARRITZ •

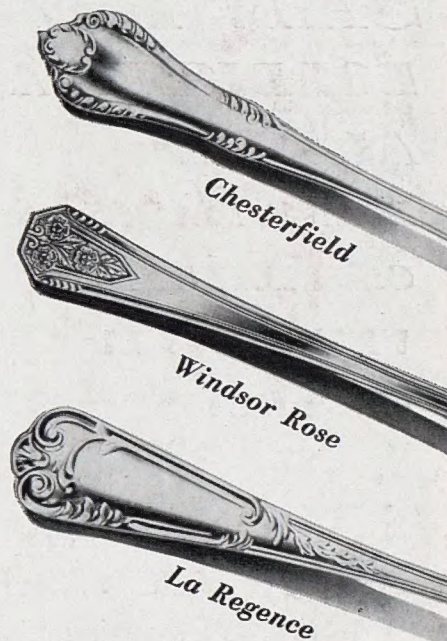
BUENOS AIRES •

RIO DE JANEIRO •

JOHANNESBURG •

BOMBAY

Obtainable in Belfast at Robinson & Cleaver Ltd. • Donegall Place
Obtainable in Birmingham at Evans & Matthews Ltd. • 80-81 Bull Street



Fitted in a wide range of exquisite Presentation Cabinets, London made by our own Craftsmen, the beauty of this superb Tableware is emphasised by the richly colourful setting of Velour—absolutely fadeless and mothproof—with which they are lined by a revolutionary process to render added protection.

*The enchanting
Holiday Resorts on the*

*Riviera of
Flowers*



*Riviera
dei fiori - Italy -*

SAN REMO

BORDIGHERA

ALASSIO

DIANO MARINA

OSPEDALETTI

VENTIMIGLIA

IMPERIA

Large bathing beaches
Folklore events
Golf + Tennis
Swimming-pools + Casino
Galas
Hotels and Pensions
for every budget

Information:

ITALIAN STATE TOURIST OFFICE (E.N.I.T.)

201 Regent Street, London, W.1

Ente Provinciale per il Turismo, Imperia and all Travel Agents

*Ask for
GRANT'S
-do you?*



*Welcome Always —
Keep it Handy*

QUEEN'S
SPORTSMAN'S Sweet
dry

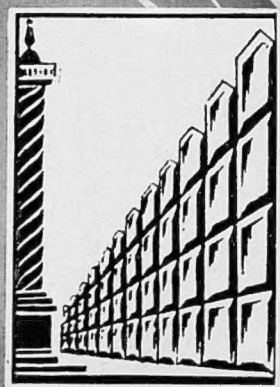
GRANT'S
MORELLA
CHERRY BRANDY

N° 5 - GARDENIA - CUIR DE RUSSIE - N° 22 - BOIS DES ILES



THE MOST TREASURED NAME IN PERFUME

CHANEL



VAN CLEEF & ARPELS

JEWELLERS

LONDON OFFICE CITY 3344

22, PLACE VENDÔME PARIS

744 FIFTH AVENUE NEW-YORK

CANNES
DEAUVILLE

MONTE CARLO

PALM BEACH
DALLAS



MAPLE & CO. LTD • TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD • W.1

Showrooms open every Thursday until 7 p.m. • FREE DELIVERY in England and Wales • Car Park Available

Visit

MAPLES

New Showrooms

Maples have opened a magnificent new building in Tottenham Court Road and Grafton Way comprising:

GROUND FLOOR

The finest selection of carpets in the country.

FIRST FLOOR

London's most up-to-date Linen Hall, together with the Electrical Showroom showing a comprehensive range of Electrical Fittings and Appliances and all the leading makes of Radio and Television.

SECOND FLOOR

Fine quality lounge and Dining Suites.

THIRD & FOURTH FLOORS

A magnificent selection of both contemporary and modern Bedroom Suites.

M203

WINTER AT CANNES

The town of flowers and of elegant sporting events

1956-1957 SEASON

Two Golf Courses: MOUGINS and MANDELIEU

Cups and competitions each week

INTERNATIONAL TENNIS TOURNAMENTS, INTERNATIONAL REGATTAS

DANCES AND FANCY DRESS BALLS

27 RACE MEETINGS

COTE D'AZUR RACECOURSE (CAGNES SUR MER)

23rd December to the 10th March

FLAT, OBSTACLE AND TROTting

MUNICIPAL CASINO

ALL THE SUCCESSES OF THE PARISIAN THEATRES
CLASSICAL CONCERTS, RECITALS, LYRIC SPECTACLES

MARQUIS DE CUEVAS GRAND BALLET

5th February to the 17th March

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR IN THE SUN
MIDNIGHT SUPPERS AT THE "AMBASSADEURS"
DURING THE SEASON: 10 GRAND GALAS

INTERNATIONAL RADIO AND TELEVISION FESTIVAL

27th January to the 3rd February

10th INTERNATIONAL FILM FESTIVAL

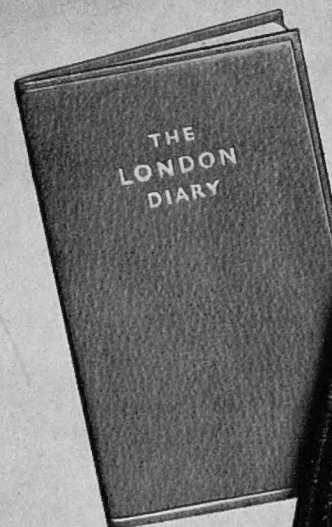
2nd to the 17th May

6 PALACE HOTELS and 60 HOTELS OF ALL CATEGORIES

Tourist Airport (Cannes-Mandelieu)

Information from: SYNDICAT D'INITIATIVE CANNES
OR FRENCH GOVERNMENT TOURIST OFFICE,
178, Piccadilly, London, W.1.
Phone: Hyde Park 7177.

London at your fingertips



Useful and interesting information about London. Bound in soft grained leather or pigskin—pencil optional—size 4 x 2½.

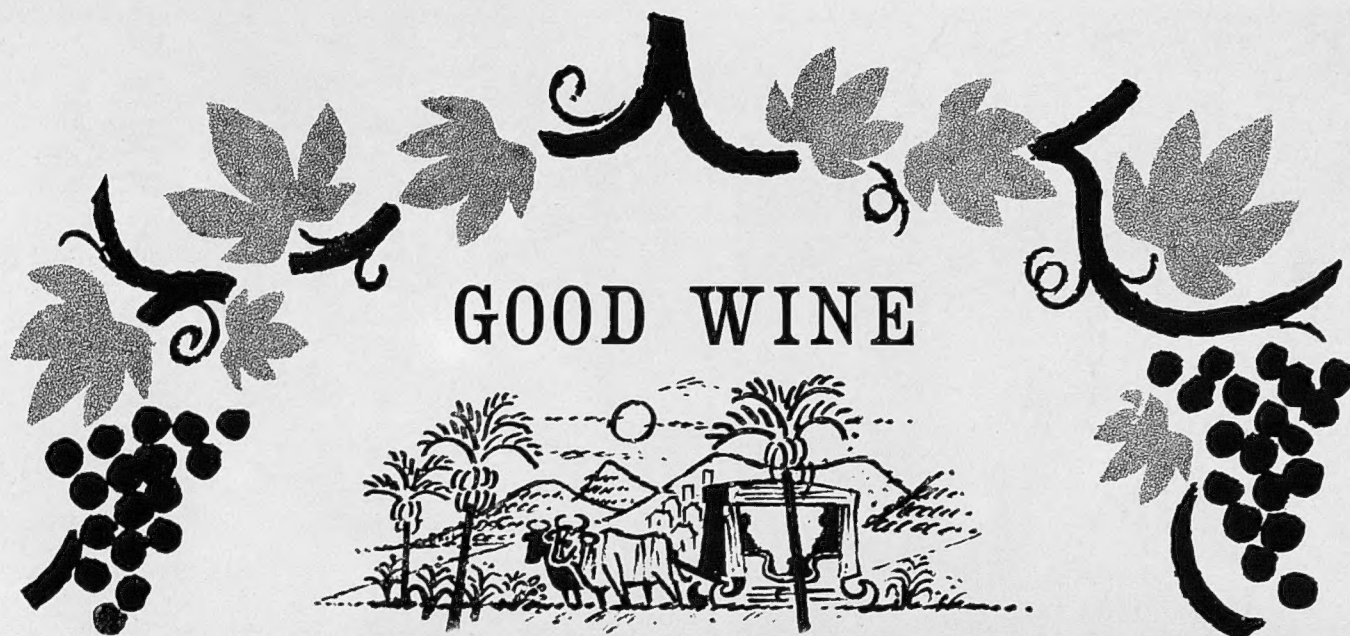
PRICES FROM
5/6 to 11/3

AT ALL GOOD
STORES AND STATIONERS

THE *Leathersmith* LONDON DIARY

T. J. & J. SMITH LTD., 12 HANOVER SQ., LONDON, W.1. LEG. 1144 (3 lines)

Makers of the famous DATADAY pocket and desk diaries.



All the sunshine of the warm south is
captured in the golden glow of Madeira wine.
Dry as an aperitif, or rich and full, a glass of
Madeira wine is a never failing delight.

Madeira



The sun,
the sights,
the thrills
of a



South African Holiday

Take advantage of the specially reduced fare of £200 to Cape Town and back by the 'Stirling Castle' sailing from Southampton, June 6, 1957, and use what you save towards the enjoyment of 15 days' sight-seeing in South Africa and Rhodesia. There are other big fare reductions for African holidays by certain Union-Castle sailings in 1957.

Apply to your Travel Agent or 3 Fenchurch Street, London EC3.

UNION-CASTLE

Southampton to South Africa every Thursday at 4 p.m.



HENKELL

TROCKEN



*The finest, sparkling
Rhine Wine
Renowned since 1832*

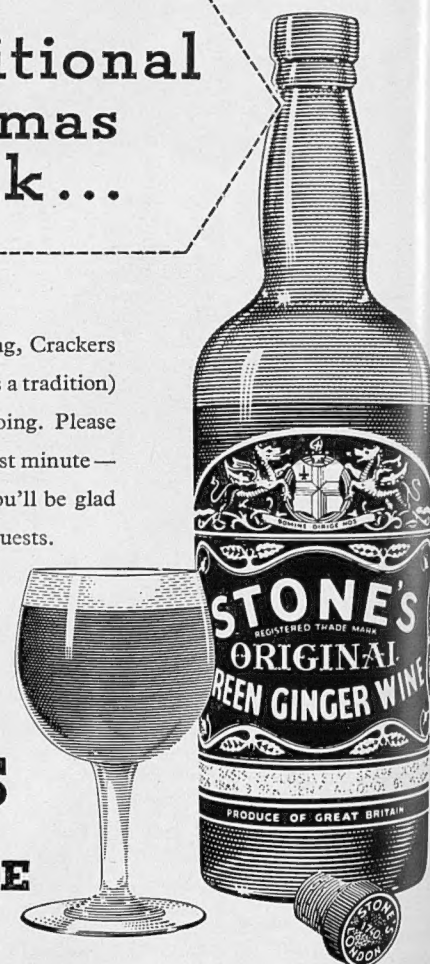
Available from your local Wine-merchants.
Sole Importers: J. R. PARKINGTON & CO. LTD., 161 NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1

The traditional
Christmas
drink...

Carols, Turkey, Pudding, Crackers
and Stone's Ginger Wine (it's a tradition)
all help to keep the party going. Please
don't leave ordering to the last minute —
get your STONE'S now. You'll be glad
you did — and so will your guests.

SIP IT!
DRINK IT!
DRAIN IT!

STONE'S ORIGINAL GINGER WINE



Enjoy also Stone's Orange Wine & Stone's Rich Raisin Wine.

What luck we chose SOUTH AFRICA . . .

It was the promise of sunshine that guided us to South Africa and the sun kept its promise. We've had a wonderful time—a simply glorious experience. You can't imagine the excitement of driving along through the vast game reserves. You do indeed see wild animals, hordes of them in their natural surroundings—and all from the safety of a car.

There's no end to the marvels of this lovely land where everybody has a warm welcome for the visitor, and the way of life is much the same as at home.



In the Kruger National Park.



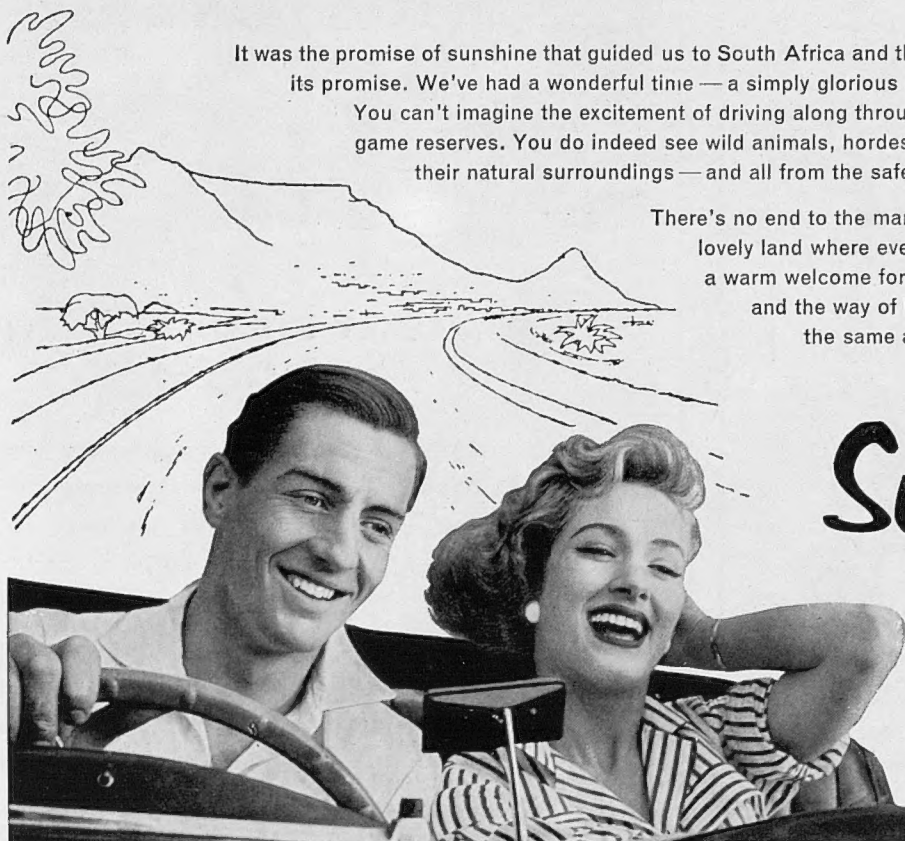
South Africa

You are invited to call or write for free and friendly advice about holidays in this sunny land, together with descriptive literature—or consult your Travel Agent.

SOUTH AFRICAN TOURIST CORPORATION

70, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1.
Telephone: Grosvenor 6235

475 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 17



'PENSHURST'
£28.15.0
in tapestry 'P'
Settee to match



MAY WE POST YOU OUR CATALOGUE?
Our catalogue, containing full details and illustrations of seventeen Parker-Knoll models, will be sent free on request. Don't delay, write today to: The Courtyard, Frogmoor, High Wycombe, Bucks.

EVERY GENUINE
PARKER-KNOLL MODEL
BEARS A NAME-TAPE
ALONG THE
SEAT FRAME

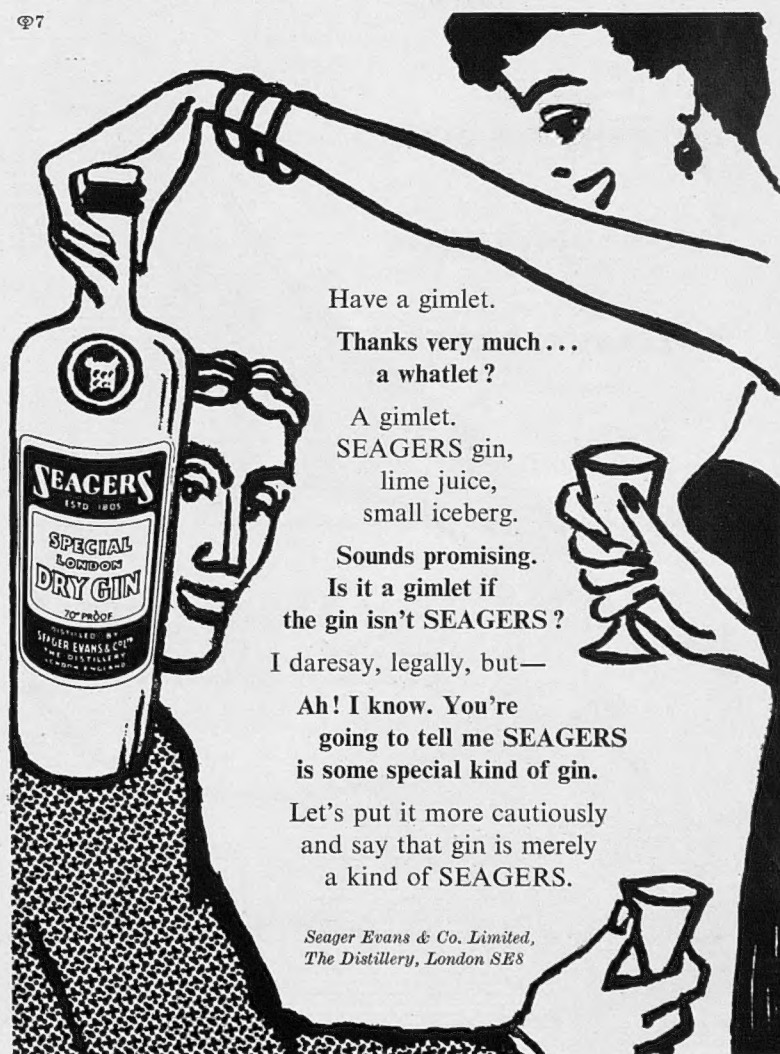
PARKER-KNOLL

have comfort taped

Showrooms: LONDON: 234 TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1.
Also at 3 Barton Square, St. Ann's Square, Manchester: 35 Park Street, Bristol:
43 Temple Street, Birmingham and High Wycombe.

CVS-226

Q7



Have a gimlet.

Thanks very much...
a whatlet?

A gimlet.
SEAGERS gin,
lime juice,
small iceberg.

Sounds promising.
Is it a gimlet if
the gin isn't SEAGERS?

I daresay, legally, but—

Ah! I know. You're
going to tell me SEAGERS
is some special kind of gin.

Let's put it more cautiously
and say that gin is merely
a kind of SEAGERS.

Seager Evans & Co. Limited,
The Distillery, London SE8

*"Lovely party, darling." "Glad you liked it
Empire Catering dealt with everything"*



Cocktail Parties, Children's Parties, Dinner Parties, Twenty-firsts, House-warmings or Weddings? Whatever the occasion, "Empire Catering" provides an exclusive service with food, tables, chairs, linen, glass, cutlery and, of course, smart, efficient staff.

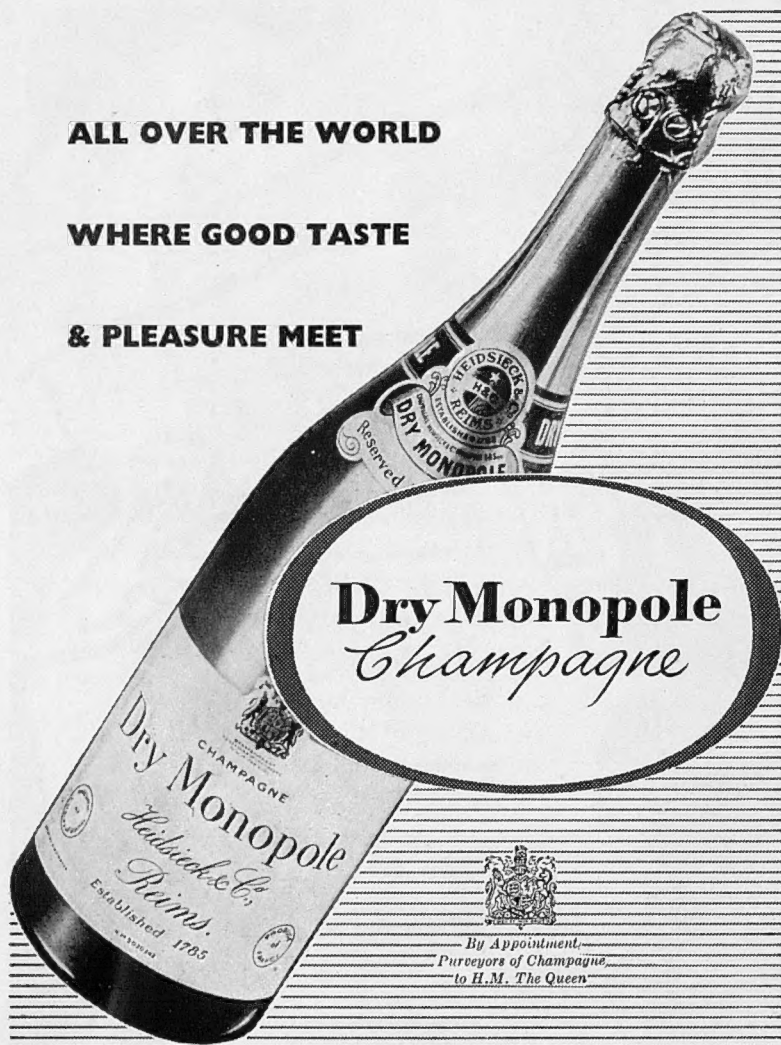
Write or telephone your requirements to :

EMPIRE (CATERING) COMPANY LTD. (PRIVATE CATERING DEPT.)
EMPIRE HOUSE, 140/142 LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2
Telephone : Temple Bar 8645

ALL OVER THE WORLD

WHERE GOOD TASTE

& PLEASURE MEET



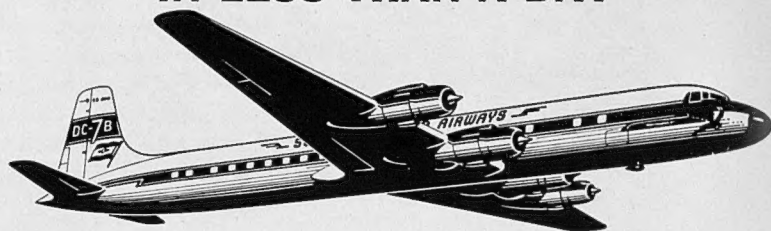
Dry Monopole
Champagne



By Appointment
Purveyors of Champagne
to H.M. The Queen

FROM 5th DECEMBER

LONDON—JOHANNESBURG IN LESS THAN A DAY



NEW WEEKLY STANDARD SERVICE BY DC-7B

Leaving London at 4 p.m. every
Wednesday, arriving Johannesburg
just 20 hours later. Only one stop
of 60 minutes en route.



SOUTH AFRICAN AIRWAYS

(IN ASSOCIATION WITH B.O.A.C.)

Consult your Travel Agent, B.O.A.C. or South African Airways,

South Africa House, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2

Telephone : Whitehall 4488

The well balanced liqueur...

Indispensable in :-

★ Cocktails ★ Fruit Salads ★ Grape Fruit etc.



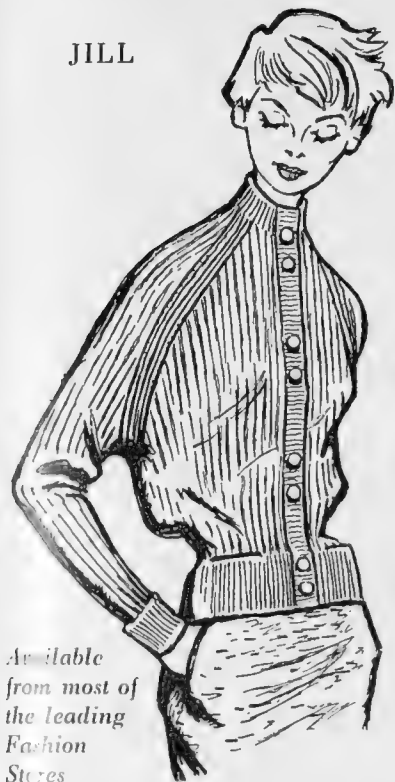
COINTREAU
Extra Dry

Sole Importers

W. Glendenning & Sons Ltd. Newcastle upon Tyne 6

High Fashion Knitwear

JILL



Available
from most of
the leading
Fashion
Stores
in Gt. Britain

ANNY LEWINTER LTD.
NEWTOWNARDS, N. IRELAND



DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES

(Still depend on
Voluntary givers)

Please be Father Christmas to
our 7,000 boys and girls.
Their happiness will be your
reward.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS OF

10/-

or of any amount will be
warmly welcomed.

Cheques etc. (crossed), payable
"Dr. Barnardo's Homes," should be
sent to 330 Barnardo House, Stepney
Causeway, London, E.1.



Bronnley

FINE SOAPS AND
TOILET PREPARATIONS



Bronnley for the Bath

11, BRONNLEY & CO. LTD., LONDON, W.3



The men with the golden touch...

...so André Bernard have been
called. For they are creators of in-
spired hairstyles. And every one of
their creations bears the mark of their
artistry — the well-known André
Bernard cut that makes hair so man-

ageable... a flick of the brush and
the hair falls easily into its casual
shape. Let André Bernard create the
perfect individual hair-style for you.
Make an appointment today to visit one
of the fashionable André Bernard salons.

**New branch 63 Park St, Bristol
now open**



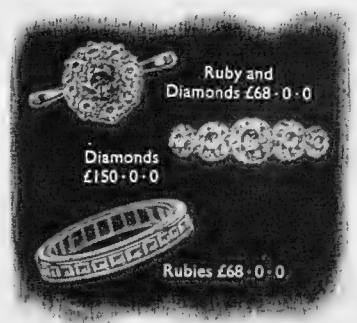
20 Grafton Street, London, W.1
Ranelagh House, Ranelagh Street, Liverpool
10 St. Stephen Street, Norwich
63 Park Street, Bristol
2537C

Tel: Mayfair 9366/7
Tel: Royal 3163/6
Tel: Norwich 28281/2
Tel: Bristol 22324/5

Fine



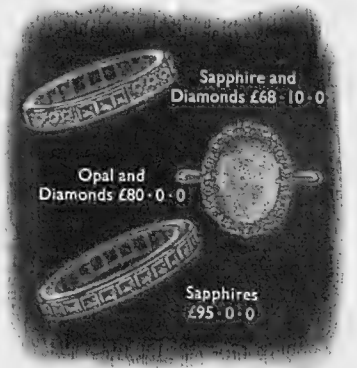
Rings



by



Benson



a catalogue is available on request

J. W. BENSON LTD
25 OLD BOND STREET, W.1



Our array of shirts is the envy of every Santa Claus — the No-iron, Quick Drying fully shrunk poplin, collar attached shirt illustrated is an excellent Christmas gift. White only . . . 39/6. In special presentation box with hanger, white and cream . . . 42/9. Plain colours . . . 46/9.



A wide selection of Cuff Link Sets, Link and Tie Retainer Sets from 6/6 to 50/6, including Links in novelty Bowler Hat Stud box 16/6.

A Bow makes a complete change when desired and is particularly attractive with week-end wear. We have them to tie, in Silk Foulard at 12/9. Clip-on style at 8/9.

Continental, jacquard stripe, all silk ties which show up to perfection when worn with a white shirt. Hand made 25/- and 30/-.



Call or write for our Illustrated Christmas Booklet.

HORNE
BROTHERS LIMITED

HORNE BROTHERS LIMITED, 415/417 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1
—Branches throughout London and Principal Cities—

56:H.18



HOW A BUSY EXECUTIVE FOUND TIME TO GET FRESH

A BUSY CHAP THIS ONE! But is he hot and bothered? Not he! . . . not since he discovered the freshening-up properties of Prince Gourielli preparations! This exclusive range includes Shaving Cream, After-Shave, Tonic Hair Groom and Cologne, Soap and Talcum . . . all with a rugged, man-alive scent. They're available in handsome cocktail-shaker flasks, or non-spill plastic bottles, from half a guinea. Or (women-folk please note for Christmas!) there's a choice of Travel Kits, each containing three preparations. Now, our hero faces the morning-after-anything, cool and alert. An evening refresher course with his Prince Gourielli kit — and he's revived and invitingly nice to know! From good-class stores and chemists.



PRINCE GOURIELLI

Toilet Preparations for Men

Proprietors and Distributors: Helena Rubinstein Ltd., 3 Grafton Street, London, W.1



Don't let your trousers let you down!

Nothing looks worse than baggy trousers. Nothing is more unnecessary. A pair of SPHERE Elastic Braces, resilient and long-wearing, will give a better line and hold-up to your trousers. Your hosier stocks SPHERE Braces. Ask for them by name.

'UNDER' CONTROL



Sphere
BRACES

SPHERE SUSPENDERS, BRACES, BELTS
AND GARTERS STAND PRE-EMINENT



John French

NYLON TULLE by Witchcraft, combined with lace, makes the romantic white sparkling evening gown worn by the model on our cover. Designed by Elizabeth Henry, it sets the key for this week's fashion and shopping pages, which demonstrate the immense range and flexibility of this wonderful fibre. In the dress on the cover, the pretty, wide neckline and bodice are beautifully embroidered with mother-of-pearl, which is also appliqué round the hips, from which the skirt billows out in clouds of frothy white tulle. Perfect for parties, it is stocked by Rocha of Grafton St.

DIARY OF THE WEEK

From November 28 to December 5

Nov. 28 (Wed.) The Queen will visit the State Apartments at Kensington Palace which have been refurbished with furniture left by the late Queen Mary.

Princess Margaret will attend the cocktail party given by the 3rd King's Own Hussars at the Cavalry Club.

Association Football: England v. Yugoslavia, Wembley, Middlesex.

Dances: Canadian Women's Club Maple Leaf Ball at the Dorchester Hotel. Princess Weikersheim has postponed her dance at the Swedish Embassy in sympathy with the Hungarian situation.

Steeplechasing at Haydock Park and Kempton Park.

Nov. 29 (Thurs.) The Queen attends a reception to be held by the Mayor of Westminster at Burlington House.

Princess Margaret dines in Hall at Lincoln's Inn. Annual dinner of the Anglo-Portuguese Society at the Savoy Hotel. The President of the Board of Trade will be the guest of honour.

Annual Christmas Fair in aid of the Greater London Fund for the Blind at Londonderry House, Park Lane.

Nov. 30 (Fri.) The Queen Mother attends the London University Students Union dinner and ball at the Senate House.

The Duchess of Gloucester attends the Kathleen Ferrier Memorial Prize Concert at the Royal Festival Hall.

Mrs. A. L. d'Abreu's dance for Miss Clare and Miss Felicity d'Abreu at Coughton Court, Alcester, Warwickshire.

Downhill Only Club Dinner Dance at the Savoy Hotel.

United Hunts Club Ball.

Racing at Windsor (two days).

Dec. 1 (Sat.) Rugby League Second Test Match, Great Britain v. Australia at Bradford, Yorks. European Championship of the American Football Final, U.S.A.F., at Wembley.

Racing at Newcastle, Worcester and Windsor.

Dec. 2 (Sun.)

Dec. 3 (Mon.) The N.S.P.C.C. Christmas Fair and bridge tournament at the Dorchester Hotel. Newmarket December Sales (five days).

Sadler's Wells Theatre opera season begins with an operatic concert in aid of the Michael Mudie Testimonial Fund.

Smithfield Show and Agricultural Machinery Exhibition at Earls Court.

The D'Oyly Carte opera season opens at the Princes Theatre.

Dec. 4 (Tues.) The Queen visits St. Paul's Church of England Primary School at Southwark.

National Floral Arrangement Society Christmas Decorations Competition (two days) at the Royal Horticultural Society's Hall, Vincent Square, S.W.1.

Park Lane Fair, Park Lane House, in aid of the Forces Help Society and Lord Roberts Workshops.

The Hon. Lady Gibbs and Mrs. Desmond Abel Smith's dance for Miss Elizabeth Gibbs and Miss Clare Abel Smith, in London.

Royal National Life-Boat Institution dinner and ball at the May Fair Hotel.

Dec. 5 (Wed.) The Queen sees *Occupé d'Amélie* at the Palace Theatre.



CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY: This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: That it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2/-, and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever

POSTAGE: Inland 3d. Canada 14d. Foreign 3d. Registered as a newspaper for transmission in the United Kingdom

Churchman's No.1 —a larger cigarette

FINEST LEAF
HINGE-LID PACK
4/1d. FOR 20





Leisure gown for Autumn evenings in a rich Chinese satin brocade of multi-colour butterflies on a violet or sapphire background.

34½ gns.

Leisure Gowns — First Floor

Debenham & Freebody
WIGMORE STREET, W.1.



Godfrey Cake

Lady Selina in reflective mood

LADY SELINA MEADE is the eldest of the three daughters of the Earl and Countess of Clanwilliam whose home is at Ballynahinch, Co. Down. Her father, the sixth Earl, succeeded to the title in

1953, and is a major of the Coldstream Guards (retired). Her mother is the daughter of the late Mr. A. T. Loyd, of Lockinge, Wantage, Berkshire. The earldom dates back to 1776

A PRINCESS AT SWEDISH FAIR

PRINCESS MARGARETHA of Sweden, King Gustav's eldest granddaughter, attended the Christmas Fair at the Swedish Church Hall, in Marylebone, which was held in aid of the funds of that Church. She is seen with one of her purchases which she bought from Mrs. Brita Mosesson of Lindesberg, who was wearing national dress. The Fair was opened by the Swedish Ambassador



Social Journal

Jennifer

SERVICE OF HIGH CHIVALRY

THE Queen, as Sovereign of the Order, attended the ceremony of installing eight Knights Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, which took place in King Henry VII's chapel in Westminster Abbey. This ancient Order goes back to the Saxon age, but has been remodelled in several different reigns—primarily by King George I in 1725. It was a memorable scene as the procession formed and slowly proceeded up the centre of the nave, which was lined by Gentlemen-at-Arms in their scarlet tunics and white plumed helmets, into the choir.

First came the Abbey Beadle, the Queen's Almsmen, and trumpeters of the Household Cavalry in their heavily braided and embroidered uniforms, then the choir, preceded by the Abbey Cross. Next in order were the canons and the Sub-Dean, followed by the eight Knights Grand Cross who were to be installed. Resplendent in their crimson and white cloaks, they were Admiral of the Fleet Lord Chatfield, Viscount Weir, Field-Marshal Earl Alexander of Tunis, Admiral of the Fleet Viscount Cunningham of Hyndhope, Admiral Sir Henry Moore, Marshal of the R.A.F. Sir Arthur Harris, Sir John Woods, and General Sir Ronald Adam.

Behind came the forty-eight Knights Grand Cross for whom there are not yet vacant stalls in the Henry VII chapel. These included Admiral of the Fleet Earl Mountbatten of Burma, the First Sea Lord, General Sir Gerald Templer, the C.I.G.S., Field-Marshal Sir Claud Auchinleck, Marshal of the R.A.F. Sir John Slessor, Sir Horace Wilson, and the Rt. Hon. Sir Edward Bridges.

CONTINUING this impressive procession came the Knights Grand Cross who had been installed, numbering twenty-one, including the Marquess of Carisbrooke, Admiral of the Fleet the Earl of Cork and Orrery, Field-Marshal Viscount Alanbrooke, Marshal of the R.A.F. Sir John Salmond and Viscount Waverley. The Deputy Secretary of the Order, Brig. I. De la Bere, came next, ahead of the Gentleman Usher, Rear-Admiral R. St. V. Sherbrooke, the genealogist, the Hon. Sir George Bellew, the Registrar and secretary, Maj.-Gen. D. N. Wimberley, and the Bath King of Arms, Air Chief Marshal Sir James Robb. The Dean of Westminster the Rev. Alan Don, carrying the Oath and the Admonition engrossed on vellum, walked just ahead of the Great Master, H.R.H. the Duke of Gloucester.

Then our beloved young Queen entered, a youthful, regal picture, wearing the crimson mantle of the Order over her embroidered cream

satin dress; with these she wore a black velvet hat with the brim turned right back in front, holding two large white curled ostrich feathers which were placed upright. Her train was carried by the Hon. Anthony Tryon as Page of Honour. Her Majesty was attended by her lady-in-waiting, Mrs. J. Dugdale, and Sir Michael Adeane, and followed by the Yeomen of the Guard. After the solemn and memorable ceremony, which few present could see, as it took place in the little chapel, the procession reformed and walked down the north aisle, then passed eastward to the East Cloister Door.

The Queen Mother, who was accompanied to her seat by Sir Terence Nugent and attended by the Dowager Viscountess Hambleden, was present at the ceremony, also the Duchess of Gloucester. Countess Mountbatten, Air Marshal Sir Christopher Courtney, Lady Franks and one of her twin daughters, Lady Marks with Mme. Letellier from Paris, a guest of Lord and Lady Mountbatten, and Sir Charles and Lady Madden were among those I saw in the big congregation.

★ ★ ★

THE dinner-dance which Mrs. Peto Bennett gave at the Savoy Hotel for her débutante granddaughter Miss Anne Peto Bennett was a most charming party, superbly arranged, and so much more personal than the usual débutante's dance. When guests had been received by Mrs. Peto Bennett, with Anne, who looked radiant and youthfully pretty in a pink satin dress, and Anne's father Mr. Charles Peto Bennett, they proceeded into the adjoining reception room where cocktails were being served. Soon after nine, when all the guests had assembled, everyone went into the Abraham Lincoln room, where tables of eight or ten had been arranged around the dance floor for dinner. There was a table plan and place cards, so that everyone knew where they were sitting, and soon the hum of eager conversation was a sure sign that the party was going with a tremendous swing.

At the end of a delicious dinner the band started to play and dancing began, continuing until the early hours of the morning. During this time young guests frequently left their original dinner tables to join other friends at various tables between dances. Among young people enjoying this lovely party I saw Miss Evie Prebensen, very attractive in smoke blue, sitting at a table with a party of friends including Count Joseph Czernin and the Earl of Brecknock. Also there were Mr. Lionel Stopford-Sackville, Miss Caroline Butler, pretty in white, Prince Alexander Romanoff, Miss Caroline Dowding, Miss Fiona Fender,

Viscount Pollington, Mlle. Anne de Steensen-Leth, Comtesse Dagmar Brockenhuus-Schack, the Hon. Martin Law, Lord Oxmantown and Mr. Peter Glossop.

Others I noticed dancing included the Hon. Elizabeth Nall-Cain, attractive in a beaded white dress, gay and dimpled Miss Sally Hall, Miss Gillian Adams in green, Miss Sarah Blundell and her sister Georgina, and Miss Victoria Cannon in pale blue satin. Miss Anne Peto Bennett, who has been one of the most popular girls among the 1956 débutantes, was a splendid little hostess, always looking after her guests. The very few older people present sat at two tables with Mrs. Peto Bennett and her two sons. Among them were Sir Weldon and Lady Dalrymple-Champneys, Sir Joscelyn Lucas, who had to leave for half an hour to vote in the House, Sir Harold and Lady Boulton, Lady Butler, and Mrs. Alfred Peto Bennett.

★ ★ ★

MANY members of the Diplomatic Corps were among the three hundred guests who attended the reception at the Belgian Embassy which the Belgian Ambassador and the Marquise du Parc Locmaria gave on the occasion of the Name Day of King Baudouin of Belgium. His Excellency and his wife received the guests in the first floor drawing-room; there were buffets in the library, near the stairs and in the large dining-room.

I met many friends, but have only space to mention a very few, among them the Dowager Lady Swaythling, who was just departing with the Japanese Ambassador and Mme. Nishi, Commandant Cuisant de Grelle, the Assistant Military and Naval Attaché at the Embassy and his charming wife who were helping to look after the guests, Rafaelle Duchess of Leinster talking to Lord Hore-Belisha, Lady Killearn with a group of friends, Major and Mrs. Edward Christie-Miller conversing with Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Cheke, and Sir Alfred Bossom, who among his many other activities is chairman of the Anglo-Belgian Club which is now such a flourishing affair in Belgrave Square.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Woods, the Dowager Countess of Gainsborough, Mme. Chauvel, wife of the French Ambassador, and M. and Mme. Nubar Gulbenkian, were others in the very big gathering enjoying an excellent party.

★ ★ ★

H.H. PRINCESS MARIE-LOUISE attended the International Ball at the Dorchester, in aid of the United Nations Association. Lady Grantchester was chairman of the ball and Mme. Guerrero, wife of the Philippines' Ambassador, chairman of the junior committee. Lord Grantchester was there to help his wife, and others supporting her efforts were Mrs. Ronald Bowes-Lyon, the deputy chairman, and

Sir Weldon and Lady Dalrymple-Champneys. The latter, who does so much for charities, was one of the vice-presidents. Two other vice-presidents I saw were Lady (Elena) Bennett and Sir Harold Bowden; the latter had kindly given a bicycle for the tombola.

Representatives from many of the Embassies were present, and among them I saw the Ambassadors of Afghanistan, the Lebanon and the Philippines. Others there included Mr. Dodds-Parker, M.P., Lady Rowlandson, Mr. and Mrs. Faller, who spent many years in South America, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Fisher and Mr. Kouveld and his wife, who was well known as a singer under the name of Mme. Lhombino, and now interests herself in a school for singers. Also present were Mrs. Somerville and her brother-in-law Dr. Ian Somerville, one of our most promising young scientists, who has made, both here and in the U.S., a study of cancer research and radioactive effects. A bevy of pretty young girls sold programmes, and among these I met Miss Valda Rogerson and Miss Evelyn Palmers.

★ ★ ★

ANN LADY ORR-LEWIS has for the past year been choosing clothes from the couture collections of London, Paris and Italy for television in this country. Her choice of Italian clothes from the Centro di Firenze per la Moda Italiana (the equivalent to London's Top Twelve fashion designers) came in for much praise when they were televised recently. They included models by Signora Fernando Gattinori, who designed the clothes worn by Audrey Hepburn in the film *War and Peace*, Antonelli, and Schubert, all of Rome; the latter designs some of Queen Soraya of Iran's lovely clothes. Also shown were designs by Amelio Pucci of Florence, who specializes in sportswear, and Marucelli and Veneziani of Milan.

Lady Orr-Lewis also arranged for the models to be shown by the six lovely Italian mannequins on two afternoons at Woollands, where some of the clothes will be obtainable in due course. Count Georgini, head of Centro di Firenze per la Moda Italiana, was there to see the parade, and his daughter, Signorita Matilda Georgini, was helping behind the scenes. In the audience I saw Countess Beauchamp, the Countess of Sefton and Mrs. Bill Cavendish-Bentinck—both renowned for their chic—Mrs. Peter Thorneycroft, who is always so beautifully dressed, Viscountess Monsell, whose daughter, Romaine, is married to Count Georgini's son and lives in Italy, Princess Weikersheim, accompanied by Princess Alexander Croÿ, Mme. Schwarz and Mrs. Robin McAlpine, who is also always beautifully turned out.

The following evening the Italian Ambassador, H.E. Signor Vittorio Zoppi, gave a delightful party at the Italian Embassy in honour of the Italian designers. The lovely Italian mannequins were all present, wearing some of the models, which looked even more beautiful in the

[Continued overleaf]

H.E. THE BELGIAN AMBASSADOR, the Marquise du Parc Locmaria, gave a reception at the Belgian Embassy in Belgrave Square, in honour of King Baudouin's official birthday, which was attended by several hundred guests. Right: The Ambassador and his wife

Baron de Gerlache de Gomery and
Mrs. E. Christie-Miller

Mrs. Peter Whitwell was here with
Mme. Mendoza



Mrs. Dorie Bossom in conversation
with Mme. Cuissart de Grelle

Mr. A. Lennox-Boyd, the Colonial
Secretary, and Countess Jellicoe



Desmond O'Neill



Cecil Beaton

A charming study of Miss Claire Baring, who was married last week to the Hon. Peter Ward, second son of the Earl of Dudley. The only daughter of Mr. Giles Baring and of Mrs. Mona Baring, Mrs. Ward, who is twenty, was educated at Down House, and came out in 1954

luxurious setting of this exquisitely furnished Embassy. Many of our leading designers, including Norman Hartnell and John Cavanagh, were at the party, and I met them talking to Signora Antonelli and Signora Gattinori.

★ ★ ★

I WENT to a delightful cocktail party which Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Connor gave in their charming Grosvenor Square flat. This was on the eve of their departure for a month's visit to Canada, where Mr. Connor had to go on business. While they are there they will be staying with Mrs. Connor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Leslie Hodges, in Montreal. Many winter sports enthusiasts were at the party, which was not surprising as Mr. Connor is a great personality and devotee of St. Moritz. He holds the world's championship for the famous Cresta run and the records for the fastest time, having done it from "Top" in 56.1 seconds and in 44.6 from "Junction," and is surely one of the greatest riders ever to have gone down this hazardous run; possibly because he rides with such care to detail and precision. Next season, he told me, he is trying out a new skeleton which has been made here by Savage and Parsons, with removable runners.

During their stay in Canada, Douglas Connor, who got a D.F.C. and Bar when he was a wing commander with the Canadian Air Force in the war, is to receive his award as a member of the Canadian Hall of Fame in Montreal. This honour is only bestowed on outstanding amateur athletes who are considered to have brought distinction to their country.

Lord Brabazon of Tara, the great veteran of the Cresta, was unable to get to the party, but Lady Brabazon was there and I met her talking to Col. "Jimmy" Coats, President of the Cresta Club, also a great personality of the run, and Mr. and Mrs. John Crammond, who like the Douglas Connors, Col. Coats and many others, hope to be out in St. Moritz this season. Lady Fogarty was there, also Mr. and Mrs. Eric Rylands, Mr. George Bartley, who was been helping his host over the construction of the new skeleton, and Mrs. Bartley, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnston, Admiral George Ross, who has done so much for the Combined Services scheme in St. Moritz, with his wife, Mr. Serge Ovsievsky, Mr. Brian Bassett, one of the more youthful Cresta enthusiasts, and Mrs. Vernon Pope, who is busy organizing the Cresta Ball, which is always a very gay affair and takes place at the Savoy Hotel on December 14. Incidentally tickets for this ball may be had from the Cresta Ball Secretary, 10 Ennismore Mews, S.W.7.

★ ★ ★

MR. LAURENCE VENN gave a most enjoyable cocktail party at 6 Belgrave Square, in honour of Comte Robert-Jean de Vogüé who was over from France for a brief visit. The Comte de Vogüé is a very busy man, as he is not only head of one of the biggest champagne firms in France, but is also a director of the S.B.M. at Monte Carlo, where I hear they have plans for a very gay winter season, which opens in Christmas week. Among friends who came to welcome the guest of honour were Lady Strathcona and Mount Royal, Kathleen Countess of Drogheda, Lord Sempill who was talking to Mrs. Marie-Louise Arnold, Sir Geoffrey and Lady Cory-Wright, Lady Petrie, Lord and Lady Douglas of Kirtleside, and Sir Harry Brittain, who as usual was busy recounting various experiences.

★ ★ ★

VISCOUNTESS HAILSHAM is president and Lady Joan Gore-Langton chairman of the Children's Christmas party being held at Admiralty House from 3.30—6 p.m. on December 20. This is in aid of Queen Elizabeth's Training College for the blind. I hear from the Hon. Mrs. Max Aitken, who is working very hard for the party (which is being run by a very small committee, with no paid organizer), that there is to be a continuous cinema performance, hoop-la, a treasure chest, a Christmas Stall for all ages and various other sideshows.

Mrs. Aitken, who lives quite near the Training College, of which the Queen Mother is Patron, tells me what magnificent work they do for permanently disabled men and women, and how much more they could do, with more support and money.

It is hoped that this party will raise a good sum to help. Tickets are ten shillings for children and five shillings for an adult accompanying a child. Those who have not young families themselves could make up a party of other people's children, or give them tickets, which are obtainable from Miss Georgie Bulteel, Room 504 Tavistock House, Tavistock Square, W.C.1.

The tickets, which include tea, have had to be limited, so don't wait until the last moment and find they are sold out.

★ ★ ★

ON December 20 there will be a performance of Emile Littler's pantomime *Dick Whittington* at the Palace Theatre in aid of the Opera School. This school was founded in 1949 to improve the standard of operatic acting as they do on the Continent. Tickets may be obtained from the secretary, the de Walden Institute, Charlbert Street, N.W.8.

In The TATLER of November 21, a feature describing a committee meeting in connection with the Actresses' Ball inadvertently gave the impression that the Ball had already been held. It takes place, in fact, at the Savoy Hotel on Monday, December 17.



Hounds meet at Bibury Court, the beautiful many-gabled manor house, which was built originally by Sir Thomas Sackville in 1623, while a wing in Renaissance style was added later



Mrs. T. J. Arnott, whose husband is secretary of the Hunt, and Major James Holford



Mrs. A'Bear and Judith A'Bear, who has not missed an opening meet since she was two

P. C. Palmer

A MILITARY EQUERRY TO THE QUEEN

CAPT. RICHARD MAURICE HILTON VICKERS, Royal Tank Regiment, who has been newly appointed temporary equerry to the Queen, is the son of Lt.-Gen. W. G. H. Vickers, C.B., O.B.E., D.L. He was born in India in 1928 and was educated at Haileybury and the Royal Military College, Sandhurst. He saw service with the 1st Royal Tank Regiment in Germany, Korea and the Middle East in 1948-53



Roundabout

• Cyril Ray

NOVEMBER is hardly my favourite month, in London, but it has had its defenders. Ivor Brown, a good Scots Londoner (it was another such, James Bone, author of the admirable *London Perambulator*, who used to say that he came from Glasgow, "like everybody else"), has even hailed "the droop of the year," in London, and spoken of November's "dwindling but likeable days."

Thomas Hood, of course, damned the month up hill and down dale (as it is of London I am writing I ought perhaps to have said, "up Muswell Hill and down Maida Vale,") with his

"No warmth, no cheerfulness, no healthful ease,

No comfortable feel in any member—
No shade, no shine, no butterflies, no bees,

No fruits, no flowers, no leaves, no birds—November!"

It is all only partly right. There have

been days this month when I have gone about the London streets without a coat, under a mild sunshine; when I have seen trees in the parks and the squares still cloaked in brown and russet and gold, and the sea-birds up from London River almost as busy and as numerous as Trafalgar Square's pigeons.

There are moments when as dusk falls, of a November evening, the lights go up along the Embankment and along the South Bank, and between them—lying, as it were, upon the bosom of the Thames—is a soft pearly greyness such as captivated Whistler and a thousand lesser painters since. At no time of the year is this light more gently wistful than now, and it makes a magic contrast to the gay, beckoning glitter of the shopping streets all ablaze with their Christmas allurements.

So perhaps there is something to be said for Ivor Brown, and less for Thomas

Hood. Perhaps I am fonder of November in London than I thought I was. It is a month, at any rate, when my club provides crumpets for tea, and that's more than you can say for June.

★ ★ ★

ANOTHER Londoner, Mrs. A. W. M. Stirling, has written an amusingly gossipy book about her famous Wren house near the river, called *The Merry Wives Of Battersea*, and quotes a late seventeenth-century annual pocket-book, the advice of which to its readers for the month of November was, "finish your Physick and so rest till March, unless necessity urge." Alas, necessity urges, and it seems improbable that I shall be allowed to rest longer than until about the beginning of December.

In the same book Mrs. Stirling gives at last the authentic version of a story known

hitherto, outside her family, without the names of the two people concerned. It was King George V who used to send to her great-uncle, Henry Coke, when the latter was old and deaf, a weekly letter of gossip and anecdotes. One such letter was a literal translation by the King himself of a French newspaper account of "The King of England salmon-fishing," which concluded with "the gillie, a species of out-of-doors domestic, gives the *coup de grâce* with his ready pistol."

★ ★ ★

WOMEN have still a long way to go for complete emancipation. The serious and semi-official *Oxford Magazine* has been putting forward proposals that the quota system should be abolished that limits each of the five women's colleges to two hundred members (240 at St. Anne's); that principals of women's colleges should be eligible for the Vice-chancellorship of the University; and that women dons should shoulder a greater share of the administration of the University, though "it is not suggested that women proctors need take part in the dignified and disciplinary side of the proctorship."

Even though full emancipation is still far enough off for these modern proposals to seem revolutionary to some minds, we have travelled far since the days that Elizabeth Wright has been recalling, of Lady Margaret Hall in the eighteen-eighties, when women's colleges were more like hostels and when (she writes) neither Town nor Gown recognized women as belonging to the University. She went into a famous bookshop in the Broad for a plan of Oxford, to be told by the assistant, "We only have maps of Oxford; *you* would want the suburbs."

THE pioneers of those days were women of character; they needed to be. The same writer tells the story of the first principal of L.M.H., the redoubtable Miss Wordsworth, daughter and sister of bishops, who became so nearly blind at the end of her long life that friends would read to her. Once, when she was asked to choose a fresh book, she called for *Vanity Fair* and her companions were

REACTIONARY

How unprogressive it wou'd be
To claim that we were crisis-free,
Nor simmered an emergency
Quite worthy of the name:
One morning when we wake to hear
The international weather's clear
We'll sigh, with sad nostalgic tear,
"Our world is *not* the same."

—JEAN STANGER

• • •

surprised that so serious a person, with such austere tastes, should call for anything so frivolous as a novel. "I shall soon," she said, "be meeting people like Shakespeare and Milton, but I shan't see Becky Sharp."

★ ★ ★

THERE is character, common sense and integrity in a remark like that, and in the distinguished woman who could make it, but not the wild inconsequence of the great eccentrics, and I doubt whether there will ever be any women heads of colleges to rank with the towering Oxford oddities of the past. Not that I must be supposed to believe that women are debarred by their sex from eccentricity—merely that the march of time that has made women's colleges possible has carried us out of the age of idiosyncrasy in public figures. The world is too standardized, and individual behaviour must approximate to the norm, or by-laws are broken, examinations failed, subsidies forfeited, futures imperilled, and busy little bureaucrats bewildered.

Gone are the days when a nineteenth-century fellow of Corpus could boast that he had eaten his way through the whole animal creation: the worst thing was a mole, he said, until he tried blue-bottles. To take the taste of which true anecdote out of my readers' mouths let me recall that there was a Senior Fellow of my own college who was said to be the finest judge of wine in Oxford, could tell a vintage by smell alone, refused every college living in turn because in every case the parsonage cellars were inadequate, and lived and died in his own rooms in Jesus, polishing off a cobwebbed bottle of priceless port

every day. Less worthy objects have inspired a similar devotion in greater men.

And when, I wonder, will a woman begin a sermon as once did Dean Gaisford of the House, with the words, "St. Paul observes in one of his Epistles—and I partly agree with him. . . ."

Though some woman head of a college will live as long, I hope, as the near-centenarian Dr. Routh of Magdalen, the last man in Oxford to wear a wig, who had set eyes on Dr. Johnson, refused to acknowledge the invention of railways, and who died at ninety-nine from chagrin at the fall of Russian securities, in which most of his fortune was invested, at the outbreak of the Crimean War. And if some such woman does, indeed, live as long as that perhaps she will be as odd in her behaviour to her husband as Dr. Routh was to his wife. That equally remarkable old lady used to take the Oxford air in a donkey-chaise, and when it was brought round for her Dr. Routh used to proclaim, "Woman, the ass is at the door. . . ."

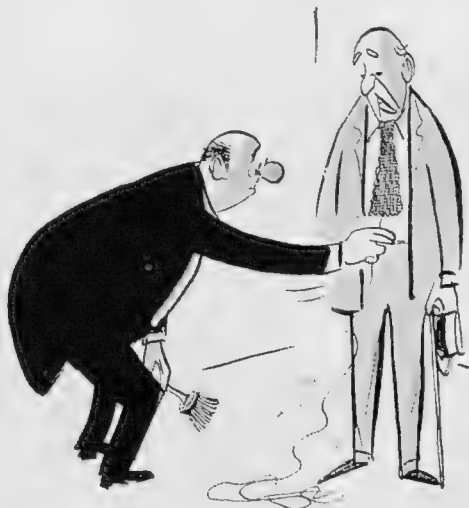
★ ★ ★

THERE ought to be some sort of association to protect the English language. I see that B.O.A.C. is advertising the "slumberette" seats available in its long-distance flights—a new horror to add to the pinarette that the housewife of the maisonette wears as she prepares, in her kitchenette, the tele-snack for the trolley that she will wheel, anon, into the dinette.

We are so used to the word "usherettes" that it is hard to think what else to call the pert and pretty little things who show us to our seats in the cinema—and yet we must have called their forebears in the theatre something else before the wretched word was invented. Programme girls? Attendants?

Now we are threatened with "peerettes" for the peeresses in their own right for whom Lords-reformers are advocating a seat in the Upper Chamber. No doubt we shall have, then, to distinguish somehow between peeresses by birth (or new creating) and peeresses by marriage, but there must, surely, be some more acceptably dignified a way than this?

BRIGGS by Graham





*Miss Gay Tregoning was at a table with
Mr. Vere Fane*

AN AUTUMN DANCE

MISS ANNE PETO BENNETT is among those debutantes who have had a very enjoyable autumn dance. It was given for her at the Savoy by her grandmother, Mrs. K. E. Peto Bennett, and her father, Mr. C. Peto Bennett



*Miss Anne Peto Bennett with her grandmother
and her father*

A. V. Swaabe



*Mr. Henry Hoare and Miss Genia Russell were
in conversation*

*Miss Caroline Dugdale and Sir Geoffrey
Palmer, who is the twelfth baronet*



*Miss Josephine Winham and Mr. Anthony
Coleridge were sitting out*

*The Hon. Katherine Palmer, Mr. Richard
Baker Wilbraham, Miss Jane Peake*





BICESTER HUNT DANCE

THE BICESTER and Warden Hill Hunt held a successful dance at Edcot, near Banbury. Above: Major and Mrs. A. Younghusband at the buffet

Capt. H. M. Gosling, a joint-Master of the hunt, and Miss Sally Stirling

Jt.-M.F.H. Mr. W. L. Pilkington with his wife and colleague, Mr. R. A. Budgett



Major J. F. Nicholson and Miss Eileen Morris were sitting out



Mr. Michael Gow, Miss Rosemary Miles, the Hon. Mrs. M. Turner and Mr. M. Turner

Mr. Peter Donner, Miss Remony Shuckburgh, Mr. Neil Macdonald and Miss Mary Hickman



Van Hallan Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Robinson were among the guests



Capt. M. Blacklock chatting to Miss Elizabeth Spinney





GRANNY'S GUIDE TO CONCERTGOING

by

A Grandmother (L.R.A.M.)



WELL, here we are, and in good time after all, though I must confess my spirits sank during that ghastly hold-up at Hyde Park Corner. Quite nice seats, too, we shall be able to see the pianist's hands excellently. Do tidy your hair, and hand me the programme, dear, and we'll see what we're in for tonight. Ah, Mozart . . . the divine Mozart . . . Beethoven . . . and then Schoenberg. Schoenberg? The name is unfamiliar, but keep your ears skinned and I'm sure that all will be well.

Ah, now they're beginning to come on. I wonder where the organ is, I've heard such a lot about it, and bless me if I . . . eh? Oh, just little men from Kilburn and Wembley and Surbiton and those kind of places, one supposes. Oh yes dear, they do it for a living. Some of them have been at it for years. Now there's none too much time so listen to me carefully or you'll never get that pass in "appreciation," and that would be a poor return to Miss Withers for all her patience. I know it looks a little confusing at first but it's not so difficult, really, if you can learn to think of all those little men as one big family—or perhaps it would be truer to say four branches of one big family, rather like we Ffolliotts. First the strings, as they're called; that's us, all fiddlers of various shapes and sizes. Then behind them, the wood-wind; Aunt Alice's lot, shall we say? Then the brass—the Yorkshire relations. And up there aloft are all the people who hit things; Uncle Edwin and his brood over at Ffollyhanger. And every so often we all come together and we understand each other immediately.

Now dear, *our* lot; first and second violins and not a whit to choose between them, whatever you may hear about "playing second fiddle." That's only true in real life, but it need never prevent you from being quite as useful as your sister Pamela. Now the violas—what a pretty name! Just a teeny bit bigger than the fiddles, but malformed. Heads too big for their bodies or something of the sort, though they've tried and tried to get it right. I remember a glass case at the Conservatoire, when I was studying in Paris before I met your grandfather; it was quite chockful of violas they'd been trying to get right, and it looked like nothing so much as one of those peculiar *specialist* bootshops. Now there's nothing I can tell you about the 'cello which you haven't already found out for yourself; heaven knows you've seen enough of old Doctor Forsdyke huffing and puffing over it through that great nose at the Village Hall.

It's the ruination of all carpets, of course, and their fingers do get so spatulate. But the double basses really are rather fun. . . . The Duchess of Kent, dear? Where? Oh . . . oh *no*, no resemblance at all. Besides, she'd be in the Royal Box, surely! Do you spot the one with the extra wire down the side, a reserve in case all the others give way at once! Prudent man!

Now we come to the wood-wind, my dear, and this is where I really can be of help. You see the oboe? Perhaps you can hear him above all that hubbub giving the tuning note . . . now he's practising with all the rest, just like a bird! Never let your practice

slide if you want to be a credit to Miss Withers. Some witty man—Oscar Wilde, I feel sure, or was it Mr. Whistler?—once spoke of it as "an ill wood-wind that nobody blows good"—a droll but ill-considered remark while we have with us Mr. Goossens and one or two others who blow it very good. And then there's its mournful big brother with the bulb—the cor anglais—and he gets all the death and slavery tunes.

AND I've forgotten *all* about the flutes! I'm afraid I can't tell you very much about these, dear, but I'm told they make you frightfully giddy. That little flute-thing, just next door? You mean the piccolo? I'm reminded of such a whimsical tale, all about an oriental potentate and a piccolo-player. Yes dear, absurd on the face of it, but I'm afraid it's hardly suitable. Now for something of a curiosity—that big black thing next to the man with a brown one. That's a bassoon . . . you remember, dear, the wedding guest? The strange thing is that they could never get this one right either, or rather, every time they did it didn't seem like a bassoon any more. So they decided to leave it as it was and to put the onus on the poor little man to make it sound respectable.

The trouble, as I understand it, is that *human* fingers just won't stretch. Fortunately they give him plenty of comical bits to play



and that helps to keep everybody in a good temper. And that one next to him, the one with a beard and the thing like a vacuum cleaner, as dear Sir Thomas has pointed out, that is the double bassoon. In Beethoven's day, and indeed when I myself was younger, they used to stick up yards into mid-air, just like a factory chimney, but they think it wiser nowadays to lose the sound down among all the trouser-legs. No, smoke used *not* to come out, and it would *not* have been funny.

I feel sure I've missed something out but time flies and we must pass on to those exciting round things. Tantivy tantivy! See the French horns, only they're German nowadays—no, the men are English, you silly little goose—and as all the text books will tell you they're descended from old-fashioned hunting horns. No, dear, not that ridiculous little tooter your father ruptures himself with at the hunt ball; these make a much nicer noise unless the conditions are really unfavourable. The cloth on his knee?—a personal foible, I should say, to keep the verdigris off his best suit. Such damp things. Or maybe it's the metal polish.

There's no need for me to tell you anything about the brass things, dear; you've seen them all year after year at the Flower Show. Trumpeter, what are you sounding now?—as though there were any doubt! And the trombones—do you remember how furious old Colonel Featherstone used to get when they didn't push in and out all together in the front row? And when the bandmaster came to their rescue he soon found himself with a posting! I declare that really is Jacob Epstein; he comes here quite a lot, they say, and to quite stiff classical concerts too, you'd think he'd go for something weird. And the bombardon—huff! puff! huff! puff!—lower than you could ever believe.

Ah, and there is the lady harpist. One rarely finds a man harpist today, which you can hardly wonder at if you remember all those improbable Druids we saw at the Eisteddfod. A hundred men and a girl, yes, but a hundred men and a Druid—who as like as not is a town councillor—would be too ridiculous. All those pedals, dear? How funny, I've never noticed them before. Perhaps she works her feet like a harmonium as well as picking with both hands. Quite a strain. An aeolian harp, possibly.

And how tophole it must be to earn one's daily bread banging and thumping away at all those drums and gongs and bells!—quite as exhilarating as a really stern game of hockey, and so good for the lungs and circulation, I'll be bound. They have such a strange nickname for themselves which I overheard in one of the refreshment rooms at the Albert Hall. What do you think?—the *perk*! I don't know what it means, unless they're entitled to some little extra perquisites for piano-shifting and little chores like that.

Now here comes the Leader, give him a big clap! And here at last is the conductor . . . and by no means as handsome as I had been led to suppose. They simply cannot do without one, dear, the Russians tried it and it was simply no go, like Stalin, you understand. Now we're almost under starter's orders. Try and keep your coughing for the loud bits, dear. Oh *sshh!* Do stop rustling those chocolates, my good woman. *Sshh!* *Sshh!* On your feet, dear . . . stand up straight. . . .



A SWEDISH FAMILY

COUNT BERNADOTTE of Wisborg, seen with his wife and their two adopted children, is the youngest son of the present King of Sweden. He renounced all rights and titles when he married a commoner



Edwin Lowe

Priscilla in Paris

THE HEADLINES HUSHED THE BOULEVARDS

THE ordinary, everyday acts of life must be accomplished as usual, but one is astonished and a little ashamed of being able to do so at the moment. One is haunted by the headlines of the daily press; the photographs of the illustrateds, the horrors of the newsreels.

Not, of course, that it would do anybody the least good if we all tore our garments, sprinkled our perms with ashes or forgot to order olives for the cocktails.

I have no quarrel with the crony who writes me her usual grumpy comments about this or that domestic trouble, disappointment about a pleasure, or discomfort of a slight illness. I know that her grouch will be followed by a horrified *mea culpa*. She will cry . . . "How dare I complain when I think of the real misery now existing. . . ." And dutifully she will go back to her own worries, sipping the mixture as before, but more thankfully.

BUT the persons I would cheerfully annihilate, in the most painful manner possible, are: the creatures in those outsized parti-coloured cars who, at the first hint of shortage, fill up their tank and innumerable jerry-cans; the obese housewife who re-stocks her already well-filled still-room; the tradesmen who already have made space under their counters; and all those other "prepare-for-the-worst" egoists to whose slogan, "business as usual," is attached the tag "at a price"!

Paris, these last days, has been a mixture of grandiloquent "spiels," flustered hens, Gilbert Beaud singing the "Marseillaise," an old gramophone trying to play a broken record of "l'Internationale" and all the Ministers running off their poor little legs in a nightmarish game of General Post! In fact

so much news that seems insane and contradictory has been sent spluttering over this unfortunate planet that it is reassuring to be informed by one of our most sedate and ponderous evening papers that "a new sweet has been invented for M. Charles Boyer. It is a lemon ice, served with plenty of whipped cream." What a blessing the milk strike is over! For now we can taste M. Boyer's delicacy with clear consciences.

IN a country like my beloved France, where every man, woman and child makes a point of more or less successfully getting out from under every regulation and by-law I am always surprised when the bourgeois on the boulevard kicks about *les restrictions*. At time of writing we have not yet quite understood what may, or may not, be done about petrol and using our cars. The idea seems to be: Only

within a certain area from their licence base. (I trust that, in this case, my English means what I think it does!) This probably will allow for a working arrangement by which, since most of us have friends all over France, the man who lives in Bordeaux can always borrow a friend's flivver in Paris, and vice versa. It may not always be convenient but one must be ready to suffer for one's friends. One will, of course, travel from one base to another by train—which will be all to the good of the State Railways. (What a scoop for them! The chap who thought this one up is probably due for the *Légion d'Honneur*!)

Meanwhile, as we are not quite sure of our rights—but very certain about our wrongs—arguments are frequent and heated.

Les voix du silence

● In business, says Marcel Boussac, the person who really matters is the customer who is dissatisfied!





ROYALTY AND NOBILITY OF THREE COUNTRIES TO JOIN IN MARRIAGE

PRINCE HENRI OF FRANCE has recently announced his engagement to Duchess Marie Therese of Wuerttemberg. With the newly engaged couple at Altshausen Castle, Germany, are Prince Henri's sister Princess Helene and her fiancé, Belgian Count Limbourg-Stirum. The portrait on the wall is of Empress Maria Theresa, an ancestor of Prince Henri's fiancée. This photograph was taken on the eve of the betrothal announcement



At the Theatre

FANNY'S FIRST MUSICAL

"FANNY" (Drury Lane). The Admiral (Michael Gough, above) lures Marius (Kevin Scott) away to sea. Marius goes, leaving Fanny, his loved one (Janet Pavek, below right), behind him. So great are her difficulties becoming that she consents to marry gentle, pop-eyed, passionate—to no avail—Panisse (Robert Morley, left). César (Ian Wallace) is the singing peacemaker. Drawings by Emmwood



AFTER *Oklahoma!* Drury Lane began to live inadvantageously and prosperously on American musicals, one sure-fire hit following another. *Carousel*, *South Pacific*, *The King And I*—weaged but they did not. They ran and ran. But with *Plain And Fancy* an element of risk crept into the business. Rogers and Hammerstein did not write it, nor have they backed the latest import, in some ways an even more speculative buy.

For *Fanny* is derived from Marcel Pagnol's celebrated Marseilles trilogy known here by three enchanting films, *Marius*, *Fanny* and *César*, and the public, at least the stalls public, have vivid memories of Raimu's playing of the café proprietor. Those humorously tender relations with his luckless son gave the simple little story its human warmth. They have now to set against these memories another adaptation of the trilogy which has somehow to fill out the huge stage of Drury Lane with a story much too small for it.

The musical is bound to suffer from the comparison unless those who remember Raimu can rid themselves of these inconvenient memories, can forget that he was acting against an authentically Gallic background and are willing to recognize that Mr. William Hammerstein, the director, is trying not so much to render the flavour of the original tale as to reproduce a Broadway musical with appropriate English variations. Those who manage this feat of mental self-mutilation will give the producer rather more credit than has yet come his way; they will also enjoy themselves more easily.

THE beginning of Mr. Hammerstein's problem was that Broadway's notion of Marseilles in the heyday of its wickedness was not very French. He gets round part of this difficulty with the help of Wakhevitch whose bright, atmospheric settings could scarcely be bettered. But he is much less happy when in an attempt to create further atmosphere he takes us on a sight-seeing tour of the old Mediterranean port. A waggling Arab dance may pass for genuine local colour, indeed Hamedra could not insist more that it shall pass, but too many of the little humorous street scenes among the sailormen and the oyster venders have as little local colour in them as village scenes in Christmas pantomime. Then Mr. Hammerstein is further handicapped by the music. Mr. Harold Rome is a composer who seems to turn with a shudder from the waterfront stinking of fish towards the Vienna of the Strauss waltzes, and waltzes on the quayside of Marseilles have a most inept smack of incongruity.

The producer is more fortunate when he gives up for a bad job the attempt to create atmosphere and remembers that the story will need an actor, the musical a singer. Mr. Robert Morley is not only an actor, he is a personality, too English to be used as a bit of French local colour but still large enough and genial enough to carry off the absurd pretence of being one good-humouredly. And if Mr. Ian Wallace cannot cope as an actor with the Raimu part, he can sing uncommonly well. These two, as it turns out, are the saving of the evening.

WITH gentle and sometimes beguiling persistence the story gradually pokes its head through the dance routines. When the youth, torn between love of the sea and Fanny, is found to be the father of her child and the elderly, kind-hearted Panisse has become proud husband and still prouder father we are free to enjoy a story which is pointed by one or two good songs. Mr. Morley admirably conveys the comic ecstasy of doting fatherhood and no less admirably what is touching in a man's awareness that his wife's heart belongs to her absent lover.

Mr. Wallace sings splendidly the two sentimental bass ballads "Welcome Home" and "Love Is A Very Light Thing" which are Mr. Rome's two most successful contributions. There is an extremely good scene in which the sailorman returns hoping to draw Panisse's wife back to him against her instinct of gratitude to the selfless husband, and the boy's father hauls the lovers apart out of his affection for all parties.

And Mr. Morley uses all his acting talent to get through the death-bed scene which the need for a happy ending makes obligatory with as much humour as is possible and just enough pathos. Mr. Kevin Scott is a good manly hero, but Miss Janet Pavek, though she sings pleasingly, is a somewhat colourless heroine.

—Anthony Cookman



Lenore

Dame Margot Fonteyn in her London drawing-room

DAME MARGOT FONTEYN, D.B.E., is photographed at the Panamanian Embassy in the dress she wore at the diplomatic party held at Buckingham Palace this month. She is the wife of the Panamanian Ambassador in London, Dr. Robert Arias. It was Dame Margot who was to lead the Sadler's Wells Ballet on their visit to Moscow which, owing to recent events, has been cancelled



Sir Weldon and Lady Dalrymple-Champney and (centre) the Hon. Mrs. Suenson-Taylor

H.H. Princess Galitzine and Cdr. Peter Agnew, M.P., were sitting at one of the tables

A BALL OF THE NATIONS

H.H. PRINCESS MARIE-LOUISE was chief guest at the International Ball at the Dorchester for U.N.A. funds. Above: Sir Jocelyn Lucas, Bt., Mrs. R. G. Bowes Lyon, Captain S. T. Scott and Mrs. Binnie Frankovich



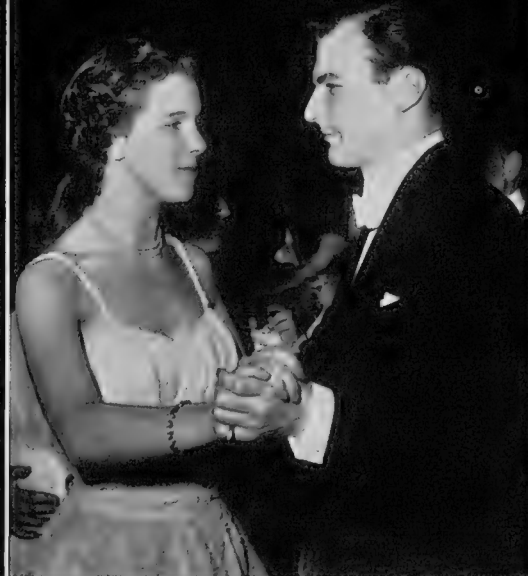
A. V. Swaabe

Lady Rowlandson, Sir Michael Newton and Miss Joyce Cutler get some tombola tickets

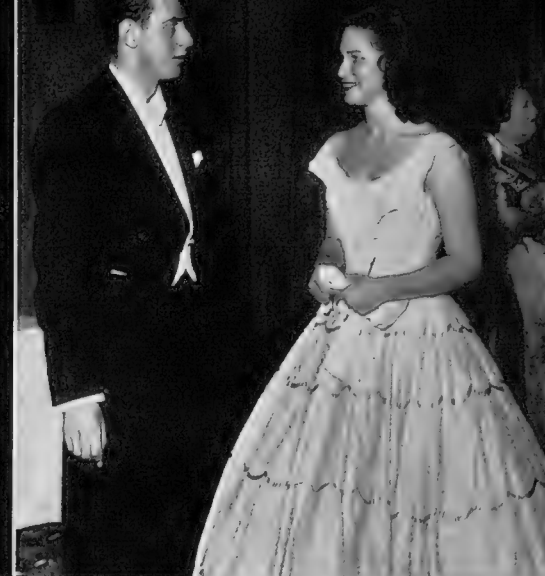




*Miss Evelyn Palmers was dancing with
Mr. David Needham*



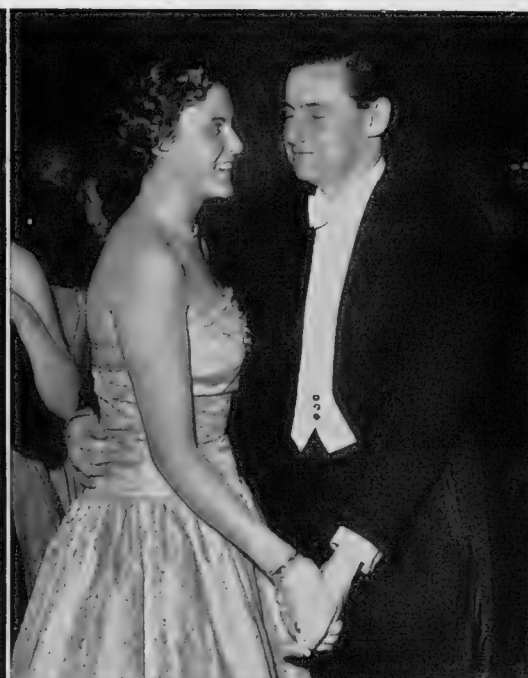
*Miss Janet Pepper and Mr. John Andreae
were among the dancers*



*Mr. Peter Govett and Miss Tessa Milne in
conversation*



*Miss Auriol Pares was chatting to Mr.
C. A. James*



*Miss Anne Steensen-Leth dancing with
Mr. Jeremy Carr*



*Mr. Mark Essington-Boulton and the
Hon. Mrs. Essington-Boulton*



*Mr. Peter Garrett and Miss Margot Harrison, a
guest from South Africa, were sitting out*



*Mrs. James Guinness, Capt. Michael Wyndham,
and Mr. and Mrs. N. Mavroleon shared a table*



VICTOR MATURE plays the name part of Zerkow as a flaming symbol of savagery. Anita Ekberg is the slave-girl who loves him, and Michael Wilding the Bengal Lancer who respects him

At the Pictures

WAR SNUFFS OUT THE (TOLSTOYAN) STARS

THE film version of *War And Peace*, produced by Signor Dino De Laurentiis and directed by Mr. King Vidor in Vista-Vision and Technicolor, with an international cast of thousands, runs for three and a half solid hours and can confidently be described as colossal. Whether or not Tolstoy's novel is, as the film's makers contend, "the greatest ever written," there can be no doubt that a noble and even reverent attempt has been made to transfer an immense literary work to the screen.

As far as its presentation of the vast, impersonal tragedy of War is concerned, the film is wonderfully successful: its failure lies in its inability to interest one in the personal problems of its characters during the intervening days of uneasy Peace.

Scarcely a single one of Tolstoy's people, vivid enough in print, is brought to life in the picture.

Natasha, the romantic young girl, though exquisitely played by Miss Audrey Hepburn, is little more than a bewitching wraith: she becomes engaged to the sombre, widowed Prince Andrey (Mr. Mel Ferrer), falls headlong in love with the unprincipled Anatole Kuragin (Signor Vittorio Gassman), loses them both and turns at last for comfort to the bumbling, ineffectual idealist, Pierre Bezukhov (Mr. Henry Fonda)—and one is never oneself in the slightest bit emotionally involved.

As for the rest of the doomed company—the charming, gay, thoughtless Rostovs, the pampered aristocrats, the lovely, faithless Helene (Frk. Anita Ekberg), the handsome, merry, cruel young officers in their finery, the saintly peasant, Platon (Mr. John Mills), in his rags—they seem so remote and unreal that one can't care at all what happens to them.

Only when he has to deal with the figures and events of

history does Mr. Vidor succeed in creating something superbly dramatic. I do not think I have ever seen anything more stirring in its kind than the battle fought on the sun-drenched hillside at Borodino. So Napoleon (splendidly portrayed by Mr. Herbert Lom), victorious there, marches upon Moscow. The conqueror, he enters and takes a burning and deserted city: no one surrenders to him—fretfully he waits, while his army degenerates into a horde of rag-pickers, for somebody to acknowledge his victory. Nobody does. In some withdrawn outpost, General Kutuzov, the Russian general who invented the scorched earth policy, waits too. Mr. Oscar Homolka plays him as a bloated old spider of a man, gloating over the fine fat fly he has caught in his web of strategy.

KUTUZOV, wise enough to flout the eager military who madly want to cross swords with the French, puts his faith in the Russian winter, which will freeze Napoleon into a recognition of defeat. Across two thousand miles of frozen wasteland, Napoleon's army crawls home like a wounded snake. And at Beresina, where Kutuzov has promised "a bridge of gold," a sudden Russian attack from the rear sends men and horses plunging into the river from a swaying, blazing chain of pontoons—and Napoleon, sick to his imperial soul, orders the burning of his eagle banners, and there, in the welter of starving, wounded and dying men, the futility of war is starkly exposed.

Mr. Vidor and his British director of photography, Mr. Jack Cardiff, have used the huge screen like masters: whether it is filled with teeming action or holds only the dark figures of a pair of duellists confronting one another in the livid, icy dawn, every



ROSEMARY HARRIS as Lily, daughter of a sheep-farmer in the Balcon-Ealing *The Shiralee*, the story of an Australian swagman (Peter Finch) who roams the country with his young daughter

picture is magnificently composed. On visual values, the film is a triumph. . . .

Mr. Glenn Ford is perhaps in danger of letting that studied hesitancy of his become a mere mannerism: we know now that he can be more eloquently inarticulate than any other actor alive—and would like to see him getting on with something else for a change. Still, it cannot be denied, his performance in *The Fastest Gun Alive*—a good, taut Western on *High Noon* lines—is most persuasive.

MR. FORD plays a small-town shopkeeper, who, to impress the neighbours, rashly demonstrates that he is a remarkable shot and quicker on the draw than any man in the West. He means no harm and has never killed in all his life—but his innocent showing-off endangers the peace of the entire community: a desperate gunman, Mr. Broderick Crawford, with two snarling henchmen, comes riding into town to challenge Mr. Ford's reputation.

The tension built up by the director, Mr. Russell Rouse, is very skilfully sustained—and though some of my colleagues felt a mite cheated by the trick ending, I found it eminently satisfactory.

Mr. Bob Hope has rather a sorry time of it in *That Certain Feeling*—as a downtrodden hack cartoonist, ghosting a comic strip for a successful gasbag, Mr. George Sanders, who has apparently gone so far in his profession that he no longer needs to work. Mr. Hope looks pretty depressed—which is not surprising, as Mr. Sanders has most of the best lines. Miss Eva Marie-Saint, last seen as the wistful waif in *On The Waterfront*, gives a dazzling, diamond-hard performance as a smart secretary with social ambitions—and Miss Pearl Bailey is quite ravishing as a coloured maid who knows more about white folks than they do. Despite its good cast, this is a lack-lustre little comedy.

—Elspeth Grant



CARPETBAGGERS' WAR against the farmers of Texas makes an exciting subject for *Three Violent People*, starring Anne Baxter, a "woman with a past" who married farmer Charlton Heston. The carpetbaggers tried to oust the farmers after the end of the American Civil War. Above, Anne Baxter as she appears in this unusual picture

Book Reviews

MR. SANSOM'S NEW NOVEL

LONDON's parks and squares are far-famed, and deservedly; their green charm is apparent to every visitor. But the city has another, more secret landscape—her mysterious network of back-gardens. William Sansom's new novel **The Loving Eye** (Hogarth Press, 13s. 6d.) is set in just such a panorama. His thirty-nine year old hero, Matthew Ligne, spends much time gazing out. This is what he sees:

Thirty or forty small gardens backed onto each other from the two opposing rows of terrace houses, they made a narrow stretch of trees and bushes and lawns and walls running like a long lively corridor between all the privately busy back windows. It was a small separate world of cats and trees and grass and flowers sealed off absolutely from the outer world of streets. Those streets are mineral and greenless—how could a passer-by imagine that nature erupted so brilliantly between the severe façades of brick and plaster? But all over London such separate hidden troughs of garden thrive and wither; no one, unless he is invited, knows them; they are more exclusive than the most exclusive club.

Matthew, a personable bachelor, is semi-invalided by a stomach ulcer. It also happens that he is at one of those pauses which, sooner or later, tend to occur in life—success in business and in affairs of the heart has lessened his interest in both. Sporadically, he is writing a book about the gorgeous Edwardian days, in aid of which he has sessions with his uncle Sir Hugh—a “period piece” with a perverse taste for modernity. Sir Hugh (a heavenly character) tears about on a motor scooter, and favours shorts. Matthew's confidant and attendant is Leslie Lovelace, a Cockney.

THE householder denizens of the gardens solace Matthew with endless, if minor, drama. As so often happens in residential London, particularly in S.W.3, these neighbours show tremendous social variety—bohemian Miss Tigerpants sets off, by contrast, the blameless Average Housewife (a Mrs. Mortimer); the *demi monde* flanks on the sub-beau monde. . . . Suddenly, however, Matthew's eye ceases to be the spectator's and becomes the lover's.

What happens is simple: a girl appears in a window, across the gardens, opposite his own.

Who is she—*why* is she? What is she doing? Set back more than half in shadow, behind glass, she is at once as dramatic as a picture and as unsubstantially troubling as a phantom. Later, lights full on, he can watch her painting her room. What goes on in the mysterious house behind her?—at whose call has she suddenly turned her head? . . . Does distance lend enchantment to the view? Thanks to the officious activities of Leslie, a meeting with Lily-Liliane must be faced.

Do we dread illusion's giving place to reality? In the relationship which follows, there are for Matthew two Lilys—one near him, one at the window. Result, a perplexing, enchanting romantic comedy. Lily's outlook, background and occupation, and not least elder sister, come into focus.

As a framework for all, we have contemporary London—a cocktail party, gatherings in “the local,” a frustrating evening at a dim night club. What a genius for evocation has Mr. Sansom, what a keenly recording ear for fragments of talk:

One of the bearded men was upset by something, he stared with disgust at the girl in trousers and snarled: “Scampi, scampi, scampi—is the world made of *nothing* but scampi and poodles?”

Smart Margot's primitive interlude with her baby, the gruesome fate which befalls the Average Housewife (all of a sudden filling the gardens with police and avid newspapermen), and the embattled ladies at The Acacia should divert most readers.

But, first and last, this is a tale of love. In *The Loving Eye*, William Sansom is at his best—his blend of domestic wit with poetic fantasy, his almost uncannily close-up observations, and his perceptive liking for human nature have, here, the ideal chance to come into play. I commend to you one of this autumn's most striking novels.

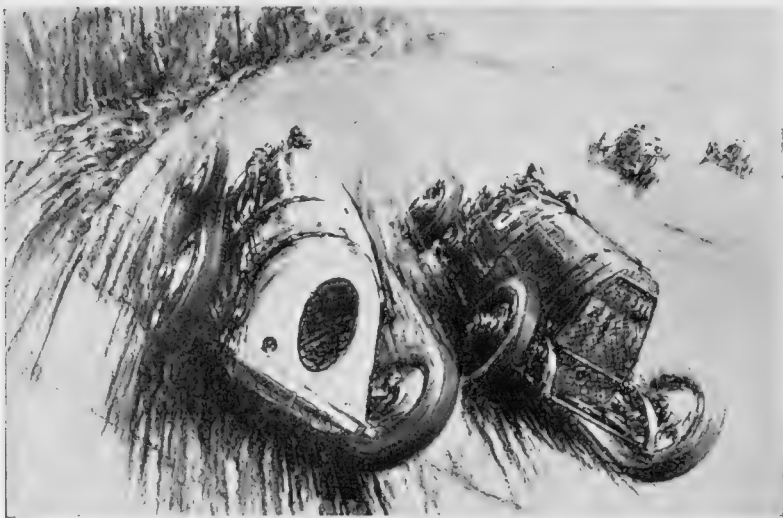
—Elizabeth Bowen



QUEEN OF A LIVING CASTLE, an illustration from John Hartmann's new book of words and pictures “Lisa And The Elephant” (Michael Joseph, 7s. 6d.), which tells the story of the little girl who lives in a circus



“THE CAPTAIN” is one of the many brilliant and fruity drawings by P. L. Giovannetti in his new book of cartoon and caricatures, “Max Presents,” published by the Macmillan Co., New York and London, at 17s. 6d.



BROOKLANDS racing track is revered in the minds of enthusiastic motor and aviation sportsmen as the forcing ground of two important British industries—aircraft and motoring. *Fifty Years Of Brooklands* (Heinemann, 25s.), edited by Charles Gardner, pays full tribute to this accomplishment. Above, duel between a Leyland-Thomas and a Fiat

The Vickers F.B.12, an early warplane made at Brooklands



The famous Sopwith Camel was assembled at Weybridge



MRS. GRISELDA LEWIS'S *English Pottery* (Hulton, 30s.) is a succinct description of its subject. Its illustrations include these spaniels, in Staffordshire pottery, and a greyhound, probably from the same kilns

Motoring

PREPARING FOR WINTER

PPRIVATE motoring is, at the moment, affected more than anything else by the oil bothers. But the pessimism of some of those who have written to me about the indefinite postponement of their driving tests is not warranted.

Motoring is a part of any civilized community and must return to full vigour. To place the matter on the lowest level, the motor industry is too important a money-maker for the nation, and motorists are too useful for taxation, for any government to allow them to decline. The Members of Parliament who have been calling for the banning of private cars, for the prohibition of so-called "pleasure motoring" and so on, need not be taken seriously. The amount of oil used for private motoring is infinitesimal compared with the amounts used in industry.

Meanwhile, the objective must be to squeeze all the mileage possible out of every gallon. And we have already been told, in terms both loud and clear, how to do that. Without being accused of frivolousness, may we be permitted to hope that the 1957 European Grand Prix, which we are to have in this country, will be run, and that the discussions taking place as I write will not have an entirely negative result.

WE are moving into the season of fogs, and those who must continue to motor should look to their car's lights. A correctly adjusted dip is serviceable in fog; but the low mounted fog lamp is better. Most important is the car interior. In a thick fog, instrument lights should be out, and there should be no bright parts anywhere within the driver's vision.

It is remarkable how the difficulties of keeping a kerb or a white line in view in thick fog are augmented if there is a bright part inside the car to catch a glint from a street lamp or any other light source. Another matter of importance is to keep the windscreen clean. Fog rapidly deposits dirt on the screen and consequently occasional use of the wiper is advisable.

It is always helpful if a chain of cars moving in thick fog is led by someone who knows the road well—for knowing the road is worth all the other palliatives put together. But drivers should be quite sure that they *do* know the road before thrusting to the front.

IPROMISED, the other day, to refer in greater detail to Mr. St. John Nixon's new book *The Antique Automobile* (Cassell, 25s.). It is a wonderfully vivid description of the great pioneering days and it re-creates the characters of those responsible for the more notable technical advances in a way that makes it a delight to read. The illustrations are especially good.

The drawings of Rivaz's vehicle of 1807, of Edward Butler's tricycle of 1884 and of the better known "benzoline tricycle" of John Henry Knight dated 1895, are an indication of the way in which invention was orientating itself before the 1900s. But how many famous names are no longer in the car manufacturing field! Among the last photographs reproduced in this volume are two of the Napier racing cars, one with S. F. Edge driving.

Another book which attracts me greatly is *Motor Racing Management* by John Wyer (The Bodley Head, 18s.). In fact I will go so far as to say that this is the best book on modern motor racing I have read. To see the race and the drivers and the problems of strategy, of logistics and of tactics from the angle of the team manager is a new, and a fascinating, thing.

Wyer writes with a practised hand and he frequently illuminates some racing incident or problem with exactly the right phrase. Especially interesting is the method he uses to assess the real abilities of a racing driver. He does so on the car's power to weight ratio. The higher the power for a given laden weight, the greater the skill required to handle it effectively.

The figures given indicate how far away is the best "ordinary" driver from the best racing driver. When the powers rise to 200 brake horse-power to the ton of laden weight, driving enters an entirely new field of specialized skill, having almost no relation to the driving that suits cars in the lower ratios.

—*Oliver Stewart*

DINING OUT

High junketings

IMAGINE yourself in London at an hour approaching midnight, in a chamber decorated in the period of the seventeenth century. It is illuminated by large wax candles, and you are listening to a jazz band, consuming eggs and bacon and drinking champagne. You do not expect to be in the same room two days later at 6 a.m. having a breakfast of York ham, salami, liver sausage, cold meats, boar's head and a selection of some of the great English cheeses, such as Stilton, Double Gloucester, Wensleydale and Cheddar.

Neither do you expect within forty-eight hours to be having dinner in a room with a balcony looking out over the High Street of an ancient town in Sussex, lit from the reflection of hundreds of flaming torches as monks, archers, the bowmen of England, gallants in doublets and ruffs, go marching past to fanfares of trumpets and the roll of drums.

The first occasion was the gathering of the Marquess and Marchioness of Donegall's jazz club and was held by arrangement with Peter Herbert, Director of the Gore Hotel, Queen's Gate, in their Star Chamber. The club is devoted to the enjoyment of genuine Dixieland jazz, without the necessity of having to wear eccentric clothes or long hair.

There was a considerable crush, but everybody seemed to be enjoying themselves, including the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, Elizabeth Countess of Bandon and her daughter, Lady Jennifer Barnard; Peter Tatham, Philip de Laszlo and Elizabeth Durlacher. The club is so popular that it is difficult to join, membership being full.

The music was provided by Harry Walton's "Dixieland Jazzmen," the only British band out of sixty-nine which played at the Zurich Festival of Jazz, where it was introduced in French by Lady Donegall and compered in German by Lord Donegall.

THE second occasion was in the same room, a plot having been hatched between Peter Herbert and *Veteran and Vintage*, a magazine concerned with the great cars and motor-cycles of the past and the people whose hobby it is to collect, preserve and drive them. The reason the breakfast took place at the ungodly hour of 6 a.m. was to enable people who felt inclined to have a gargantuan meal before they endeavoured to drive their ancient cars in the Sixtieth Anniversary of the Emancipation Run from London to Brighton, the cheese being especially provided for the interest of some visitors from Holland who were taking part.

The third occasion was bonfire night in Lewes, which town pays more attention to Guy Fawkes than any other, having no fewer than five bonfire societies with ten bands, and well over 1,000 members. As most of these carried a flaming torch in each hand, you can imagine the magnificence of the spectacle.

It was an excellent idea to reserve a room for dinner with a balcony providing such a fine view, and it also enabled the crowds passing by to obtain a certain amount of amusement by bombarding the occupants with explosives of one sort and another.

Our host, known to all and sundry on British Railways as "P.D." (which stands for Portman-Dixon), has the imposing title of Chief of Restaurant Cars and Refreshment Rooms of British Transport Hotels and Catering Services, so planning an affair like this must have presented no problems.

The White Hart provides a standard of luxury which you don't often find in country hotels (a large number of rooms have private bathrooms) and our dinner was equal in quality to what you would expect of some of the best restaurants in the West End: smoked salmon and potted shrimps, *filets de sole Veronique*, roast saddle of lamb, mixed vegetables in short paste, tartlets (*Croustades Jardiniere*), chateau potatoes and red currant jelly and pear *flambée*, the wines being Liebfraumilch Klosterdoctor 1953, Clos de Vougeot 1952 and Taylors '35 Port.

—I. Bickerstaff

MAX JORDON, the Arts Theatre Club barman, is congratulated by Mr. Campbell Williams, Administrator of the theatre, for becoming the world champion cocktail maker of 1956. Max Jordon named his winning cocktail "First Night" in honour of his employer and theatre

Houston Rogers



Ivon de Wynter

TONDI ADAMS runs the Tate Gallery restaurant, against the murals of which she is seen. She also owns the Café Boulevard in Shepherds Place, off Upper Brook Street, which she opened ten years ago. She took over the lease of the Tate restaurant in 1951 and specializes in fish dishes

DINING IN

Precision meals

I SUGGEST the following type of menu for a woman who entertains a good deal and likes to be with her guests or, for that matter, her family, for as much time as possible: a requirement that can only be fulfilled if meals are streamlined both as to planning and timing.

Consommé royale . . . beef olives with vegetables in red wine sauce . . . black-currant cap pudding . . . cheese and biscuits.

For the *Consommé royale*, well-seasoned, cleared, fat-free stock from a boiled chicken is the ideal—but stock can be simply made with a chicken cube, hot water and, for each person, a teaspoon or so of finely chopped celery cooked in it. The *royale* garnish is made this way: beat one egg with three tablespoons of cold well-seasoned stock. Strain into a greased shallow oven-dish, having the custard an eighth inch (or even less) deep. Slowly bake without colouring the custard. When cool, cut into small diamonds or stamp into fancy shapes with tiny cocktail cutters. Place several of these in each *consommé* cup, any time early on, then, when required, pour the hot *consommé* over them.

The beef olives are old friends, but with a different filling. Because you can get it lean, ask the butcher to cut you as many thin slices of top side of beef as you require and ask him to beat them out thinner still. Sprinkle them with salt and freshly milled pepper. Have ready (for four servings) a mixture of 1 to 2 tablespoons of finely chopped pork (or unsmoked bacon will do), $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon chopped parsley and a drop of garlic juice.

SPREAD a portion on each slice of beef, roll up and tie in shape. Pass through seasoned flour and brush off the excess. Fry the rolls in bacon fat until they are a good warm brown all over. Transfer them to a casserole whose width just takes them comfortably, side by side. Add to the frying pan (for 4 rolls) 2 teaspoons tomato *purée*. Cook for a minute, then add $\frac{1}{4}$ teacup of ordinary dry red wine and an equal amount of water. Rub them around the pan to remove the residue left by the beef. Pour over the rolls. Add, for each serving, 2 small carrots and 3 small onions, with further seasoning to taste. Cover tightly and cook for 2 hours in a very slow oven (275 to 300 degrees Fahrenheit or gas mark 1 to 2). About 15 minutes before time to serve, add a packet of frozen peas or a drained small can of garden peas, and a handful of frozen unopened, unpeeled mushrooms.

Have ready a teaspoon of arrowroot blended with a tablespoon of cold water. Lift out the "olives" for a minute or so. Stir a teaspoon of arrowroot into the casserole and bring the contents to the boil. Return the "olives" to it, re-heat, sprinkle with chopped parsley and serve with plain boiled potatoes.

Try this light sponge cap pudding sufficient for six. Place 2 to 3 good tablespoons of black-currant (or raspberry) jam into a well-buttered pudding basin. Cream very well 3 oz. each of butter and castor sugar. Beat in 2 egg yolks. Whip the whites until stiff but not dry. Add them and 4 oz. self-raising flour, sifted with a pinch of salt, a little of each at a time, without beating—just combining the mixture. Turn into the basin. Cover it with 2 thicknesses of wetted greaseproof paper, twisting the over-hanging parts under the rim. Stand on a trivet in a pan of boiling water reaching halfway up the basin. Cover and boil for $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 hours. Turn out, and over the pudding pour a hot sauce made by slightly diluting further jam.

—Helen Burke

PIMMS ACADEMY



Christmas Hols

THE MOST important part of the curriculum* keeps on running—the steady flow of delicious Pimm's No. 1 down eager, festive throats. In fact, what is a Christmas Party without Pimm's? (question expecting the answer 'what indeed!').

If you haven't already learnt this vital lesson, you can begin taking notes now. Pimm's No. 1 is the most heavenly drink on earth, ideal for holiday tasks and all varieties of homework.

* Pedants with copies of the Oxford English Dictionary define this as 'a regular course of study as at a school or (Scottish) University'. But who cares about pedants? There are more drinks in one bottle of Pimm's than are dreamed of in their philosophy.

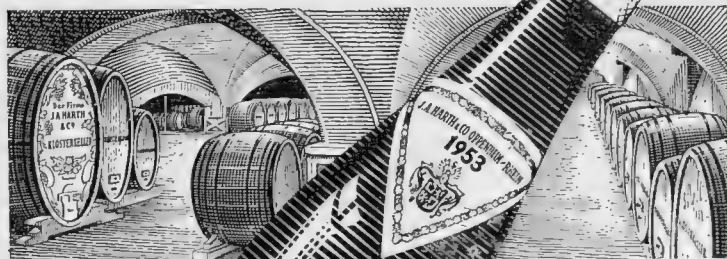
PIMMS NO.1 CUP

the most heavenly drink on earth

Arranging a party or a banquet?

Remember to order

Klosterkeller Liebfraumilch



Look for this label which distinguishes

Klosterkeller Liebfraumilch

KLOSTERKELLER is the finest of all Liebfraumilch and the perfect medium-dry wine for your guests to enjoy throughout the meal. That is why KLOSTERKELLER is available at all good hotels and restaurants.

Klosterkeller is imported by

GRIERSON, OLDHAM & CO. LTD.

25 Haymarket, London, S.W.1 Wholesale Wine Merchants Est. 1820

ASK FOR
LA RIVA



BY APPOINTMENT TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
TABLE SALT AND PEPPER MANUFACTURERS • CEREBOS LTD

Cerebos

The salt of a century

Ye Olde Wood



The World's finest pipe. Cut from best old matured briar, it represents the achievement of 140 years' pipe making in London. Also available in Standard and Sandblast Series. ALWAYS INSIST ON A

Barling

LONDON 1812

PIPEMAKERS IN LONDON SINCE 1812

Champagne

Charles Heidsieck
REIMS

VINTAGE 1949

The **LEADING** name for the **FINEST** liqueurs

BOLS



BOLS KUMMEL
DRY ORANGE CURACAO
BLUE CURACAO
CHERRY BRANDY
APRICOT BRANDY
ADVOKAAT
V.O. GENEVER GIN

GloBOLService

Bottles of BOLS Apricot Brandy and jars of BOLS V.O. Genever Gin may be delivered to any part of the world and paid for in sterling. Write for GloBOLService folders to Brown, Gore & Welch Ltd., Corn Exchange Chambers, Seething Lane, London, E.C.3.

NEWS OF NYLON

ONE of the first synthetic fibres to appear on the fashion scene, nylon became famous as a yarn for women's stockings. It has been widely developed during the last ten years and is now used for some two hundred different purposes, domestic and industrial. As a fabric produced by the leading manufacturers of the country in an infinite variety of weaves and textures, nylon has become a fashion favourite and is used by many of our leading couturiers and wholesale model houses. Its uses in the world of fashion are extensive and being such a versatile yarn its future possibilities are unlimited.

A willowy, full-length gown (below, left) is in delicate floral printed sapphire-blue nylon chiffon. The cuffed front sweeps around to the back, the ends tied to float below the waist. Stocked by Liberty's, 12 gns. (approx.). Right, a charming chemise top gown from Jean Allen, with a tiered skirt and bowed front in deep blue nylon organza. Its price is £25, and D. H. Evans stock it





John French

A BALLERINA length dress in navy nylon tulle. The bodice is draped with fine shoulder straps, and the wide billowing skirt is beaded in diamante. By Julian Rose, from Woollands, price 39 gns. Another new development in nylon is the heat setting of nylon fabrics into permanent pleats which survive even frequent washing

Fashions by Isobel Vicomtesse d'Orthez

FEMININE AURA . .

HERE are some pretty ideas in nylon lingerie for women of all ages. It is sheer and feather-light and needs no ironing. Any of these would make a delightful Christmas present. Left is a slender pale pink nightgown in nylon jersey, with the top and hem prettily edged in lace. It costs 75s., and has a matching slip and pantie set (not shown) which cost 65s. and 24s. 6d. By Taylor Woods, stocked by Gieves of Bond Street

Photographs by Michel Molinare



*The
TATLER
and
Bystander.*
Nov. 28,
1956
515

A delicious shortie by Helen Stuart. Filmy black net over pink nylon jersey with a wide frilled yoke of lace. Marshall and Snelgrove at £7 12s. 6d.



Charming Empire-line slip of white nylon jersey over blue by Helen Stuart. It comes with a matching pantie from Marshall and Snelgrove. Price £5 2s. 6d. and £2 15s.



An enchanting idea for a Christmas present is this delightful waltz length nightdress from Kayser Bondor. Cloud pink with a snow flower print, it costs 72s. 6d., from Selfridges



John French

THE baby-soft, honey-coloured, hip-length jacket in silicone treated showerproof nylon fur (above) is by Tom Austin. It comes in several shades, and is stocked by Bourne and Hollingsworth. Price 10 gns. Beret by Gina Davies. By Astraka is this 7/8 length coat in nylon furleen shaded to look like sapphire mink. Price 36 gns. at Derry and Toms. The hat is by Gina Davies. Both of these fur fabrics will wash

FURS TO WASH





Helen Stuart
OF LONDON

Nylon Negligée

For Christmas 'Stockings'!

Nylon

CHOICE FOR THE WEEK

A sumptuous evening gown (opposite) in lilac nylon organza. Beautifully worked in applied leaves and beaded flowers it has a strapless bodice with a satin cuff and wide bouffant skirt. Price 46 gns., it comes with accessories from Harvey Nichols

EVENING GLITTER

Round the shoulders a stole of precious sapphire mink (left), price £900. Accessories to complement the dress are (below) a white satin evening sandal by Ferragamo £11 15s., long white French suede gloves 4½ gns., sequin purse £8 19s. 6d., pearl necklace 3 gns., earrings 15s. 9d.





John French



Michel Molinare

Nylon's ankle-slim hose



Above: Nylons by Dior, a 75 gauge 12 denier sheer, 17s. 6d. Worn with Rayne's brown velvet sandals, 11 gns.

Brettles 60-15 denier (left), with non-run top, 8s. 11d. Parchment calf court shoe by C. and J. Clark, 79s. 9d. D. H. Evans Mesh stockings—Berkshire's Nylace—60 gauge 15 denier, 10s. 11d. Brown suede shoes by C. and J. Clark, 69s. 9d. D. H. Evans (from Jan.)

Charnos's sheer stretch (below), 14s. 11d. Shoes, brown calf and black suede, £5 15s. 6d, at Dickins & Jones



Nylon... the magic fabric

... in this case Yvonne's evening gloves—designed and made by Pinkham of course, in finest, sheer white nylon scattered with a tracery of perfectly embroidered rosebuds, each one a delicate rose-red and green.

Pinkham
GLOVES

MADE IN ENGLAND BY BRITISH CRAFTSMEN



FOR ACTIVE SPORTS

Zip into

Flintwear

**designed for year-round comfort
— protection — good looks**



Ladies' Golfing Jacket

Cotton/poplin cloth — lightweight and completely reversible. Range of attractive colours.

Anorak

For ski-ing and sporting in general. Proofed against wind and rain — cut for complete freedom of movement. Range of fabrics and colours.

... Overskirts and ski trousers to suit

Flintwear

clothed the conquering Everest team!

Write for Free illustrated leaflet and name of nearest agent

HOWARD FLINT LTD. AVERY HOUSE, AVERY ROW, LONDON, W.1. MAY 3282

G&G

Nylon

It's true beautifully true

The secret is out. Taylor-Woods are making lingerie! Now you will have the kind of slips, panties and nightgowns you've longed for.

Longer lasting nylon jersey, precious nylon lace, gay-hearted fluting that never wilts and, best of all, perfect fitting—permanently.

This is lingerie with an American accent. When Taylor-Woods decided to make lingerie that would match the high standard of their stockings, they appointed Will E. Cusick of America to create the designs. The result is truly wonderful.

All the artistry of American styling is combined with the care and quality for which Taylor-Woods are famous. Ask to see lingerie by Taylor-Woods in the shops where you buy your Taylor-Woods stockings.



Our dancing girl is wearing Style No. S.R.6. Nylon lace and sheer fluting adorn richer nylon jersey. The clever swallow panel back gives a slim-fitting waist-line. White, pink, shock-red. 32"-38" 65/-. 40"-42" cost a little more. (Other styles from 39/11d.)



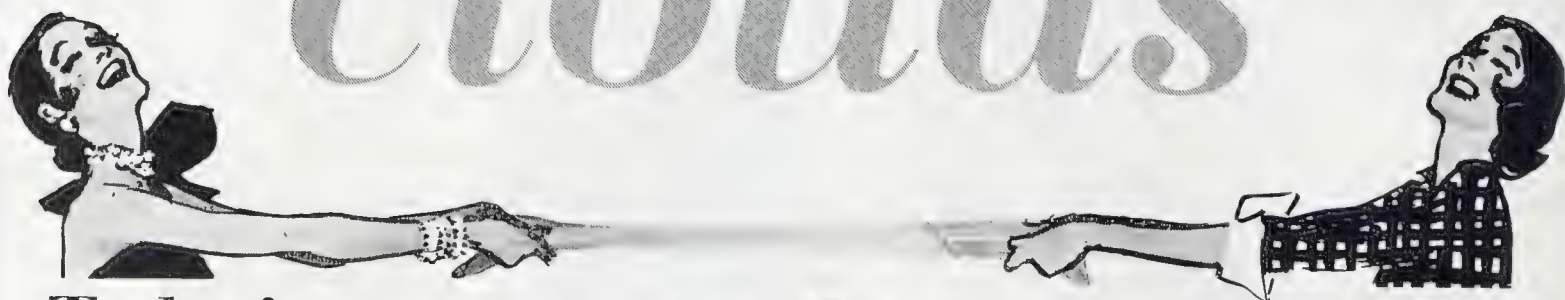
Taylor-Woods

are making lingerie

for Christmas 'Stockings'!

S-t-r-e-t-c-h with strength

crepe clouds



Today's most successful s-t-r-e-t-c-h stocking



What makes a stocking successful? The number of women who buy it—and *come back for more!*

Successful from the start, Charnos CREPE CLOUDS come through this test with flying colours.

Why? Because here are semi-sheer s-t-r-e-t-c-h nylons that cunningly combine *flattery* with *long wear*. They can't sag or wrinkle. They're warm in winter, cool in summer.

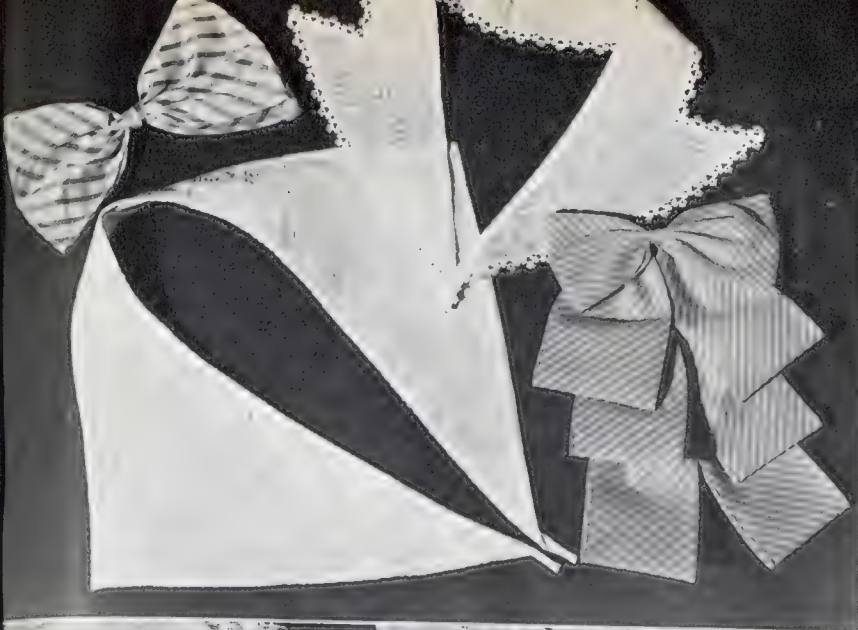
And just two foot sizes—large and small—to fit every leg like a second skin.

Can you wonder CREPE CLOUDS have proved such a phenomenal success!

CHARNOS the name
for s-t-r-e-t-c-h

M. L. L.

Love Christmas 'Stocking'!



Top: bow 3s. 9d., jabot 9s. 6d., revers 16s. 11d. and 5s. 6d., from Dickins and Jones. Above: permanently pleated trimmings (right) embroidered, 8s. 9d. a yd., wide pleating, 10s. a yd., 3 in. pleating, 8s. a yd. All of these are obtainable from Dickins and Jones



Lilac blousette, price £3 16s. 9d., blue front £1 15s., blue and white collar 16s. 9d., Debenham and Freebody

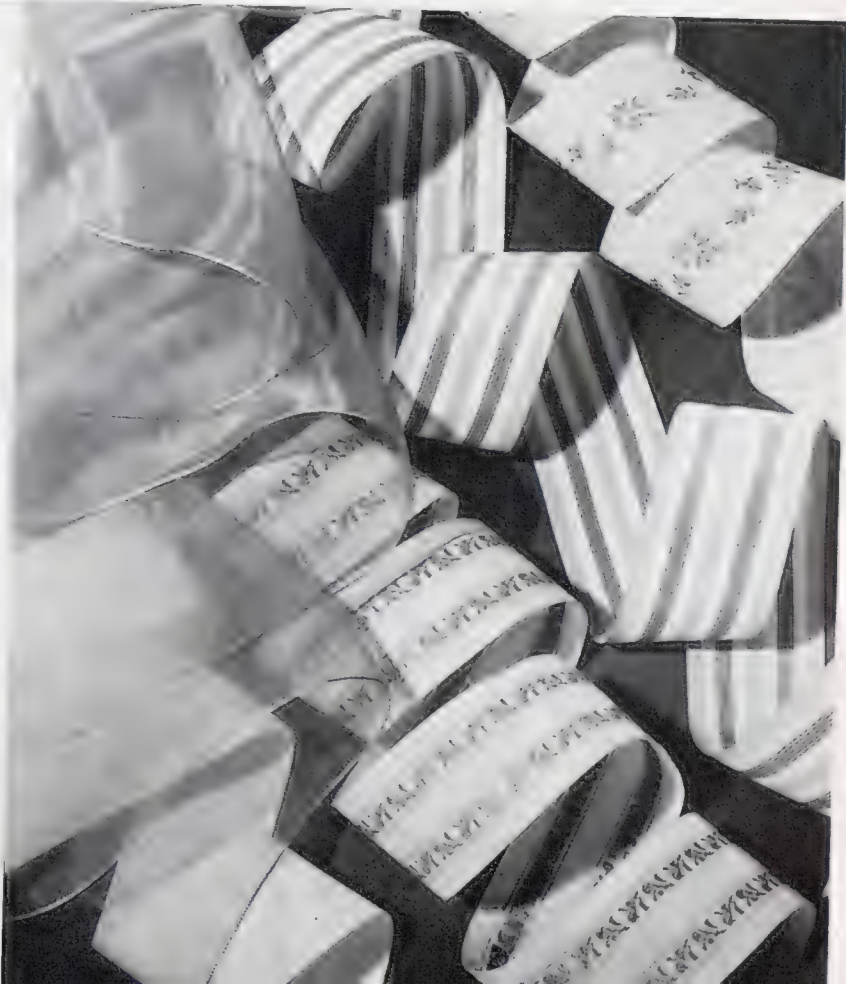
Dennis Smith



An evening bag in silver-coloured nylon, price £3 9s. 6d., turquoise stole with rayon fringe £1 7s. 6d., from Marshall and Snelgrove

The magic yarn

ALL of the articles on the following three pages are made wholly or largely of nylon. Below, ribbons from Marshall and Snelgrove, $1\frac{1}{2}$ " wide, 1s. 6d. and 1s. 8d. yard; scarlet, $5\frac{1}{2}$ " wide, 4s. 6d. yard—JEAN CLELAND





Toy rabbit by Chiltern (all washable), 19s. 6d. Teddy bear covered with fur fabric (spongeable), £2 12s. 6d. Both from Marshall and Snelgrove

Dennis Smith



Top: Pink "Ariel" pillowcases, pair, £2 9s. 6d., Marshall and Snelgrove. Permanently pleated, frilled, £1 9s. 6d. each, and baby's frilled (two sides), 12s. 9d. and 13s. 9d. in three colours, Debenham and Freebody. Above: Gold pillowcases, £1 9s. 6d., large top sheet, £5 9s. 9d., Harrods

Delight and usefulness

Below, left: frilly apron in several shades, price £1 9s. 6d., from Dickins and Jones, House Frocks Dept. Right: sieve, hygienic and easy to clean, 9s. 11d., broom head with ends of bristles frayed to collect more dust, £1 7s. 6d., yellow scrubbing brush, 4s. 11d., yellow pan scrubbing brush, 2s. 3d., whisk brush in red and white for carpet edge cleaning, 4s. 11d., from Harrods



Nylon quilted jacket by Jean Radford. Approximately 6 guineas. Harvey Nichols





Nylon for travel

A SUITCASE which is the perfect answer for the weekend traveller or those going by air. It is extremely presentable, light, strong and spongeable. Harrods, £16 15s.



GOLF BAG, waterproof, "Pear Pro," red or blue, Ryder Cup Model, by Robert Bryant Ltd., £17 5s., irons, £3 13s. 6d. each, woods, £4 9s. 6d. each, headcovers, £2 11s. 6d. set of four, golf balls, £2 14s. doz. Lillywhites

FOUR UMBRELLAS (left): lizard shepherd crook in cherry with case, £5 10s., mother-of-pearl crook with coloured Lurex check and case, £5 10s., pigskin keeper with case, £4, stork handle in tan with case, £5. From Harrods, Dickins & Jones, Fortnum & Mason and others



Dennis Smith



PINKHAM GLOVES: Shortie, French knots on wrist, 17s. 6d., Fortnum & Mason, Shortie Simplex, 15s. 6d., Selfridges, Simplex with beads, 15s. 11d. (available February) all handsewn. Long Simplex, 16s., Dickins & Jones

Beauty

Spotlight on nylon

THE emphasis this week is on nylon. In the previous pages we see evidence of its growing importance, not only in the world of fashion, but in all manner of charming accessories that go to complete a smart ensemble. This, however, is by no means the whole of the nylon story. Some of our photographs show that nylon is utilitarian as well as decorative. It plays a useful rôle in the kitchen, where, very light and easy to clean, it is extremely popular. The same virtues render it acceptable in the world of beauty, where the additional fact that it dries so quickly makes it ideal for combs, brushes, hair nets, powder puffs, etc.

One of the latest and most glamorous aspects of nylon is that it now goes to the head. Two of London's leading hair stylists have been showing me how they use it to create effective transformations for evening wear.

Martin Douglas makes nylon switches, by means of which a daytime style can be transformed into something more elegant for the evening. These switches can be dyed to match the client's own hair, and when this has been done the effect is completely natural.

RAYMOND's transformations go still further, and take the shape of some gay and fascinating wigs for after-dark wear. "Through the years," he says, "owing to the increasing pace of modern life, styles have become more and more practical. This is a pity, since it means that feminine appeal has been sacrificed in the process." Raymond would like women to cast the practical aside with nightfall, and adopt a more frivolous style for the evening. For this purpose, he has designed what he calls his "Mad Hatter" collection. The wigs are made from a special new nylon in charming colours. They are featherweight, and can be simply placed over the hair to achieve a quick-change style.

—Jean Cleland



THE "POP-ON" WIG, described as a neat extravaganza, is Raymond's contribution to nylon lore. Top, "Eskimo" and "Empire." Below, "A-Tisket, A-Tasket" and "Celest"

A CHIGNON of nylon (left) tinted to match the hair, by Martin Douglas. It stays in place easily, being so light in weight, and completely transforms the coiffure



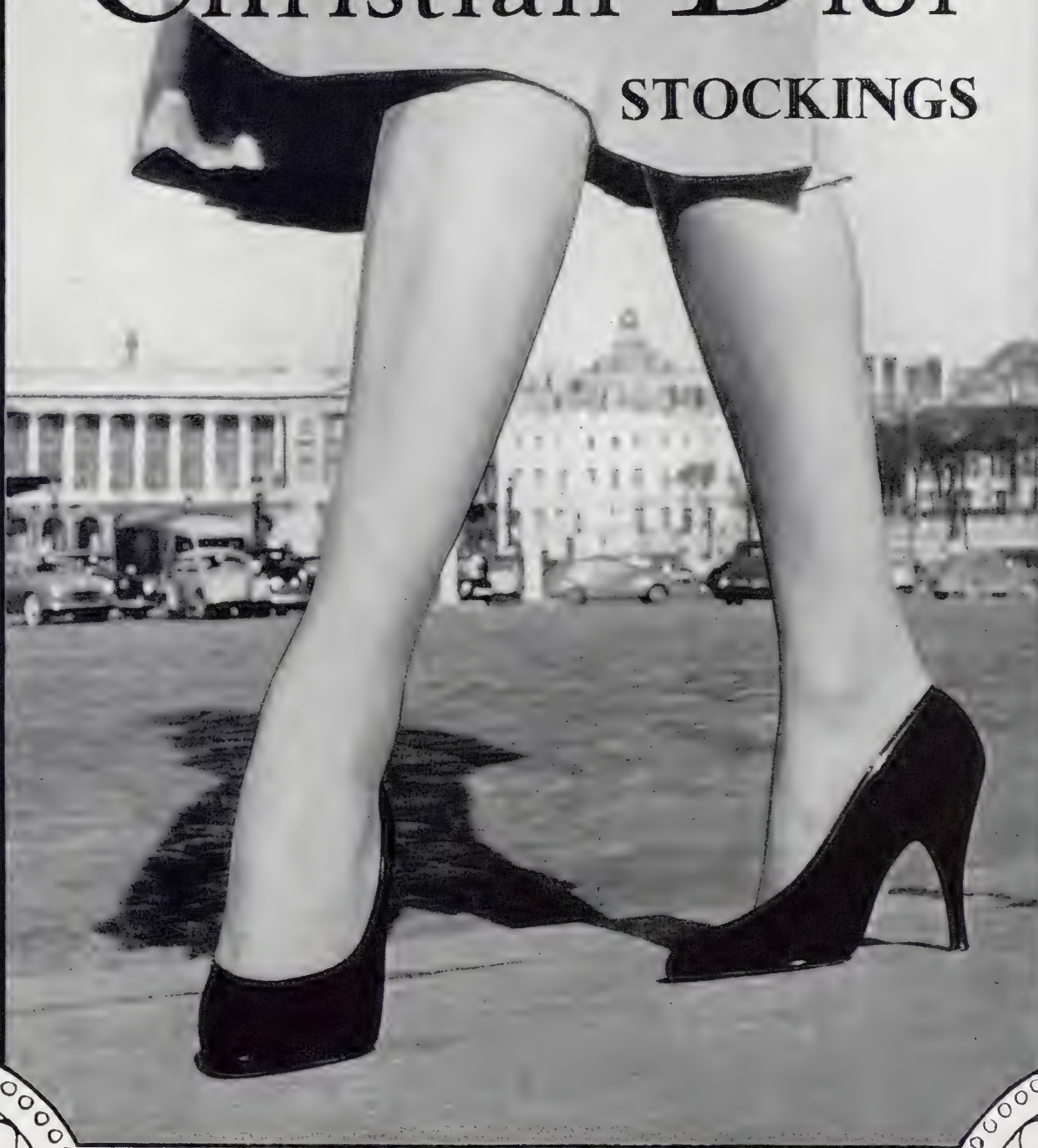
FOR THE BEDROOM: Boudoir cap in nylon, £3 3s., round powder brush, 16s., comb, brush and nailbrush set, 9s. 11d. Powder brush in similar style, 4s. 6d. Marshall and Snelgrove. All the brushes shown here have nylon bristles

Martin Douglas

Dennis

Christian Dior

STOCKINGS



so nice to give
so nice to get...



To delight her...
the practical luxury of
something lovely from
Kayser. Lingerie, hosiery
and gloves by Kayser
are made in such a wonderful
array of styles and sizes,
it's easy to choose the perfect
present for every woman on your
Christmas list! We show you a sample:
Nylon slip, Style 257 from 49/11
Matching pantee, Style 457 from 19/11
Nylon nightdress, Style 519 from 79/11
MEN take note: ALL the women in
your life will love you for
your Kayser gift!

at Christmas give

KAYSER

The magnificence of simulation

PHANTOM BEAVER

in

nylon
FURLEEN
Regd

36 gns.

*fashioned by
master furriers*

- ★ Unbelievably warm
- ★ Showerproof
- ★ Light in weight
- ★ Mothproof
- ★ Odourless
- ★ Non-inflammable
- ★ Washable



Astraka



American women dislike ladders as much as you do. That's one of the reasons why they prefer to wear sheer sheer Berkshire stockings. For *only* Berkshire, with their exclusive ladderproof Nylace top and toe rings, give a certain two-way safeguard against ladders in a complete range of fully fashioned stockings—including 75 Gauge. Prices from 7/11 to 13/11.

sheer sheer
that's why so many women prefer

AMERICA'S FAVOURITE BRAND

Berkshire
stockings

 MADE FOR YOU IN NORTHERN IRELAND BY AMERICA'S LARGEST MANUFACTURER OF NYLON STOCKINGS. DISTRIBUTED BY DONBROS OF SCOTLAND.

play safe

Insist upon HEATHCOAT FLARE FREE and revel in the transcending beauty of wave upon wave of foaming nylon net—enjoying the peace of mind that comes from knowing that it CANNOT CATCH FIRE



HEATHCOAT

flare free
nylon net



This Heathcoat symbol is a registered trade mark. It is your **GUARANTEE OF SAFETY**. When you are buying net by the yard ask for HEATHCOAT FLARE FREE by name. When you are buying a dress ready made look for this symbol on the label

There's a Heathcoat FLARE FREE nylon taffeta lining as well, so remember the name.
John Heathcoat & Co. Ltd.
Heathcoat House,
Savile Row, London, W.1.
Makers of net since 1808.



*Which
pair
shall
I wear
?*

Christmas Stocking QUIZ by



You're bound to buy stockings this Christmas. Almost bound to be given some too. What you buy and what you get won't last the whole year round—unless you're very lucky. *In fact, you're always needing nylons.* Why not take stock of what you know about them? Score 8—10 means you know how to buy wisely; with 5—7 it's well worth finding out more; below 3 you probably spend far too much on stockings.



- 1) A new stretchy stocking is in the shops. It has the warmth and peach-bloom appearance of the finest pure silks. What is it? (Score 3)
- 2) Which type of nylon won't ladder? A snag makes a hole, but not a run. (Score 2)
- 3) What is a twin-thread stocking? And have you ever tried them? (Be honest and Score 2 and 1)
- 4) Your new nylons 'go' as soon as you put them on. It's not your fault. Do you (a) Curse stockings generally, (b) Throw them away and forget about it, (c) Take them back and complain? (Score 2)

For answers, see below. If you don't know them already, PLAZA's 'Which Pair' booklet will help you make more sense of stockings generally. We'd be pleased to send you a copy.

- 1) Agilon, made from a new yarn that's absorbent (unlike ordinary nylon). PLAZA Agilon at Marshall & Snelgrove, London and Birmingham, are 12/11 a pair.
- 2) Mesh nylons—fully-fashioned—are ladder-proof. Circular-knit mesh (micro-mesh) are not. PLAZA 15 denier mesh are 10/11, 30 denier 8/11.
- 3) Twin-thread means 2 threads of yarn go through the same needle, giving double strength. PLAZA Two-in-One (2 x 12 denier) have a fine powder-matt finish that's ideal with tweeds. 10/11.
- 4) You may do (a), but you should do (c) as well. Any reputable manufacturer will replace a faulty nylon, and even the most careful factory tests cannot be 100% accurate.

**You'll find it
pays to buy**



PLAZA HOSIERY LIMITED · 11 MADDOX STREET · LONDON W1

Autumn's smartest accessory...

BY *Dean* OF LONDON

Nylon umbrella with embroidered motif to tone or contrast



Available in: Black, Navy, Brown, Emerald, Royal Blue, Cherry, Beige, Scarlet, Wine, Bottle Green and Grey with embroidery to tone or contrast.

Approx. £5

The models illustrated below are in plain nylon.



Approx.
£4.10.0



Approx.
£5.5.0



Approx.
£3.0.0



Approx.
£3.10.0



Dean of London umbrellas can be obtained from the leading stores. For the name of your nearest stockist, please write or telephone



This Charming Coat by



Approx.

19

GNS.

In 100% Nylon Pile is available in Beaver, Nutria and Silver Grey shades. The coat is Silicone processed against staining and is showerproof.

Available from good stores throughout the country including Bourne & Hollingsworth, Hills, Hove, Plummer Roddis, Bournemouth and branches.

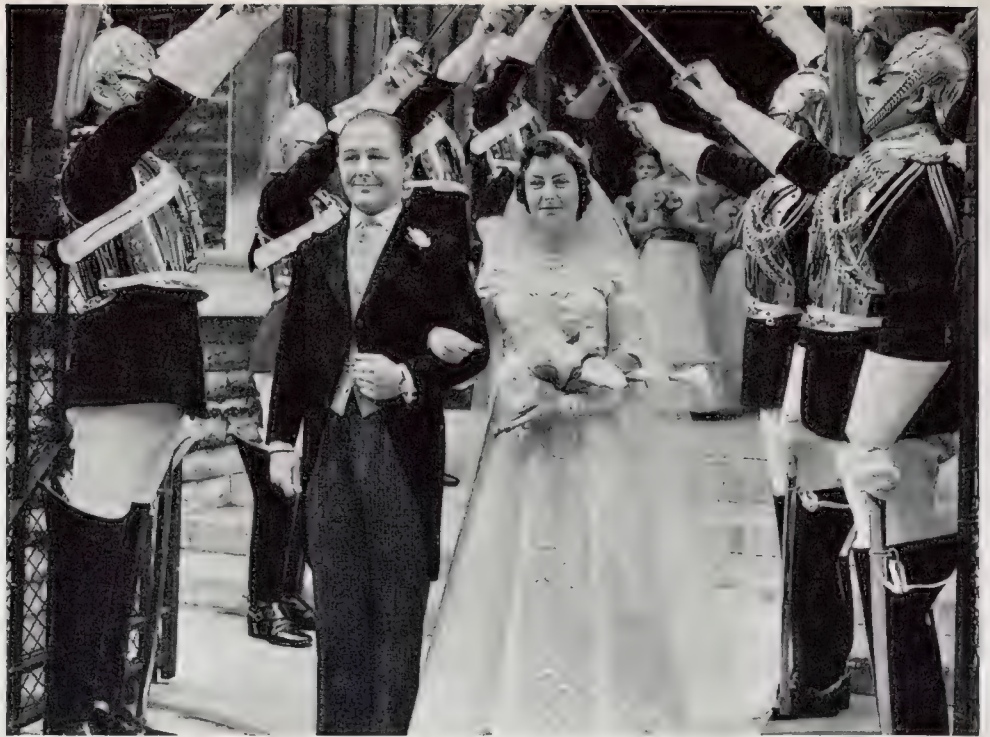
For name of nearest stockist please write to:

TOM AUSTIN LTD., 18 NEWMAN STREET, LONDON, W.1

FRANK DEAN LTD., 40 BOW LANE, LONDON, E.C.2-CITY 4811



Wood—Milton. Captain R. O. G. Wood, the King's Own Royal Irish Hussars, son of the late Capt. and Mrs. J. G. Wood, of Malaya, and Stratton, Cornwall, married Miss Joan Milton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Milton, of Bude, at Stratton



Coombs—Brooke-Hitching. Lieut. T. G. Coombs, Royal Horse Guards, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. Coombs, of Essex Castle, Alderney, married Miss Anne Brooke-Hitching, daughter of Mr. T. G. Brooke-Hitching, of Kensington Palace Gardens, W.8, and of Mrs. Brian Gore, Ipplepen, Devon, at St. James's, Spanish Place



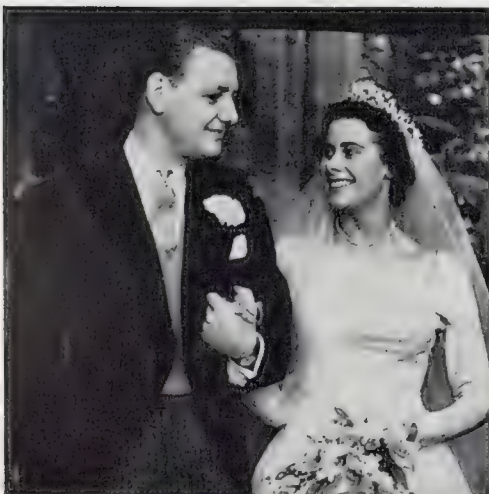
Seymour — Hales. Lieut. Christopher Michael Seymour, R.C.N., son of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Seymour, of Montreal, married 3rd Officer Shirley Anne Hales, W.R.N.S., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. G. Hales, of Fenny Bridges, Honiton, Devon, at the Church of the Holy Family, Honiton

THEY WERE MARRIED

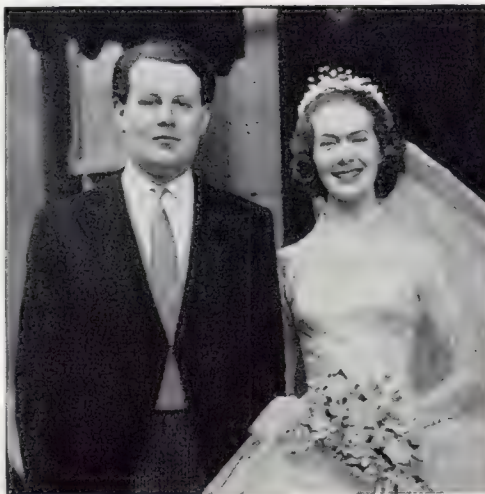
North—Hardman. Sir Jonathan North, Bt., son of the Hon. J. M. W. North, of Montagu Square, W.1, and of Mrs. M. N. North, of Brinton, Norfolk, married Miss Sara Hardman, daughter of Air Chief Marshal Sir D. and Lady Hardman, of Knightsbridge, at Holy Trinity, Brompton



Van Hallan



De La Hey—Burke. Mr. C. G. J. Oldridge de la Hey, son of the late Major C. J. Oldridge de la Hey, and of Mrs. W. Cripps, of Stratton Place, Cirencester, married Miss E. A. Burke, daughter of the late W/Cdr. H. St. G. Burke, and of Mrs. Burke, of West Mersea, at St. Gregory's, Sunbury



Craven—Bowden. Mr. Dominic Seton Craven, twin son of the Rev. Hiram and Mrs. Craven, of Queen's Gate, London, and Deerleaps, Painswick, Glos, married Miss Patricia Bowden, twin daughter of Mr. J. K. Bowden, of Exeter, and Mrs. D. Logan, of Cardiff, at St. George's, Hanover Sq.



Stainton — Lykiadopulo. Mr. Andrew Thomas Stainton, younger son of Sir John and the Hon. Lady Stainton, of The Gart, Callander, Perthshire, married Miss Mikaela Lykiadopulo, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Constantine Lykiadopulo, of Rondesbosch, Cape Town, at St. Peter's, Eaton Square



Diana Yearounder

From the Autumn Collection . . . classic Fur Felt with shallow crown balanced by a double brim, curved to give a soft contour. In dark colours and Autumn pastels. Sizes 6½, 6¾, 7 and 7½. D.699 approx. 49/11. At leading milliners and stores everywhere.

J & K CONNOR LTD
32, Great Titchfield Street, London, W.1.
Makers of CONDOR and CONNOR HATS.



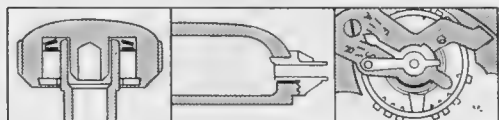
This particular Cyma
is NEW! It is the *navystar*
watertight . . . yet slim and so elegant

It is one of the 60 CYMA 17-jewel lever models for ladies and gentlemen, from £15 in chrome/steel and from £25 to £85 in solid gold.

CYMA *navystar* — a masterpiece of Swiss craftsmanship. Its ultra-slim stainless steel case is so designed that faultless watertight sealing is achieved without the bulk usually associated with watertight watches. 17-jewel precision lever movement. Anti-magnetic, Anti-shock*

Price £24.10.0

Other watertight models from £21.2.6



A unique spring system, designed to counteract wear, permanently seals the winder.

The main sealing material, a new metal alloy, retains its elasticity.

*Cymaflex — the world-famous anti-shock device fully protects the balance staff.

CYMA

* ONLY Cyma watches have the Cymaflex anti-shock device—but every CYMA has it.
From Good Jewellers everywhere.
Ask for a CYMA Catalogue.

Cyma for particular people

SEE HOW SLIM THIS

WATERTIGHT WATCH IS

for HANDS BEAUTIFUL



by LANCÔME



CRÈME FORTIFIANTE

Unique nail strengthening cream. Corrects even the most neglected brittle split nail condition.



ALBÂTRE

Protects—smooths—whitens and softens the hands. Non sticky and fragrant.

VARNISH

A genuine American base. Long lasting and smooth. In a vast range of colours. FIXATEUR—Colourless base. Gives extra adherence to Varnish and is also ideal as a colourless varnish.



MINLYS

To keep clammy and damp hands cool and fragrant. Rose scented.

SOLVANT

(non smear remover)
Dissolves nail varnish without any smearing of the side skin or cuticle around the nail.



LANCÔME

14 GROSVENOR STREET, LONDON, W.1. MAYfair 3971
and at the same address THE LANCÔME SALON MAYfair 4621

'RESTELAXECUPERATE' *

* Verb imperative. Used uniquely as an invitation to a Royal Mail Sea voyage. For on any of these luxurious sunlit round voyages you may rest, relax and recuperate to the full; be as active or as passive as you wish.

SAIL WITH THE SUN this winter to SOUTH AMERICA
by "ANDES" & "ALCANTARA"

using the ship as hotel during 3-8 days' stay in Buenos Aires
Alternatively present favourable rates of exchange allow reasonable stay ashore at interesting ports of call whilst waiting for return ship
RMS 'ANDES' is fitted with anti-roll stabilisers for greater comfort at sea

Details from Travel Agents or

ROYAL MAIL LINES

Royal Mail House, Leadenhall St., London, E.C.3
Tel: MAN 0522

America House, Cockspur St., London, S.W.1
Tel: WHI 9646





Happiness!

With affection, care and security, living in homely surroundings—our children's future is assured.

This Voluntary Society has nearly 4,500 children now in its care, depending on YOUR HELP.

DONATIONS and LEGACIES
gratefully received

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

CHILDREN'S SOCIETY

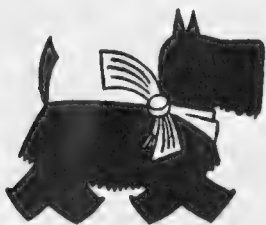
formerly

WAIFS & STRAYS

OLD TOWN HALL, KENNINGTON,
LONDON, S.E.11

KYNOCH

of KEITH SCOTLAND



TWEEDS SCARVES

28 OLD BURLINGTON STREET, W.1



A Kandy
Dancer

The holiday of your life!

The British Prime Minister who declared: *After seeing Ceylon I go away enraptured. . . . I cannot recall any place to equal it*, voiced the experience of thousands. Indeed, millions still believe that within this Island Paradise stood the actual Garden of Eden.

Ceylon's astounding antiquities, cities, temples, sculptures have held the world in thrall at least two thousand years. Its pageantries and festivals are unforgettable; its natural beauties of landscape and seascape magnificent; its traditions an enrichment of the ages.

The climate is continuous summer, with choice of temperatures ranging from 80° on the beaches to 60° in the hills. Its lakes, parks, gardens, wild life, its opportunities for sport and relaxation are all within convenient reach. Its motor roads are excellent.

Fine hotels in the towns and comfortable island-wide resthouses at modest rates minister efficiently to enjoyment and to crown your holiday delight you have the friendliest folk on earth for company.

Breakfasting in London you can dine in Ceylon next day, luxuriously transported on the 'magic carpets' of several international airways.

Ceylon

Booklet free from Travel Agents or Ceylon House, Hyde Park Gardens, London, W.2
GOVERNMENT TOURIST BUREAU, COLOMBO 3, CEYLON

For a
slim
silhouette
eat
BERMALINE
BRITAIN'S BEST BROWN BREAD
and have
radiant
health
as well.

FINE CHATEAU BOTTLED WINES

BY THE DOZEN OR
HALF DOZEN

	6	12
CH. d'Yquem	188/-	370/-
CH. Gruaud		
Larose 1949	98/-	195/-

Inclusive of delivery
within 25 miles of London

FULL LIST AVAILABLE

Daby & Co. Ltd.

34 JOHN ADAM STREET
LONDON, W.C.2

Shippers of fine Wines since 1876

By appointment to the late



King George VI., Perfumers

FLORIS

...famous for fine perfumes since 1730

A delightful range of exquisite English Flower and Bouquet
Perfumes, Toilet Waters, Bath Essences, Toilet Powders and
Luxury Soaps . . . also an attractive selection of Gift Coffrets . . .
if unable to call please write for the exclusive Floris List.

FLORIS

89, Jermyn Street, S.W.1. WHITEhall 2885 and 4136.
and at 2 Beauchamp Place, Knightsbridge, S.W.3.

**PROVED TREATMENT
FOR
SUPERFLUOUS HAIR
GIVING A
COMPLETE CURE**
FACE, LEGS, UNDERARM and
ALL SUPERFLUOUS HAIR GROWTH

PERMANENTLY DESTROYED AND
PAINLESSLY REMOVED

MISS MARY COVE

Qualified Practitioner

Free consultations by appointment—write Secretary, 11 Old Bond Street, W.1
OR PHONE WELBECK 2690 FOR APPOINTMENT

The gift
that every girl
is
'fishing' for

Nothing easier — nothing more lovely —
nothing more WANTED than Ballito
nylons gaily packed in this individual
Christmas wallet. Choose gossamer party nylons

... long-lasting service sheers ... or

S-T-R-E-T-C-H with made-to-measure

fit ... or Seamfree nylons, America's favourites —

all with the famous Ballito quality and fit.



personal from You-to-Her
Gift-pack containing

heavenly ballito nylons



*a Gift
worth giving*

du MAURIER

du Maurier Filter Tip Cigarettes in an
attractively designed Christmas Pack
50 for 9/7 • 100 for 19/2

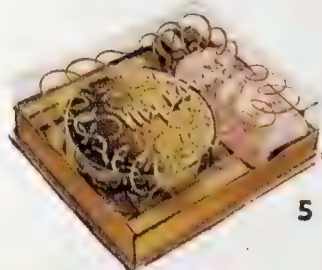
du MAURIER
THE FILTER TIP CIGARETTE

Christmas Beauty



Elizabeth Arden gifts have a magic

*all their own. They look enchantingly luxurious
in their distinctive boxes, or sparkling with
gold and gleaming satin ribbon.*



1 Elizabeth Arden's great perfume classics imported from Paris. Blue Grass, My Love,

On Dit, Mémoire Chérie 51/3, 80/-, 124/6, 215/- 2 Slim metal compact, gilt embossed on white

or black enamel, holding exquisite Invisible Veil Pressed Powder 29/- 3 Blue Grass Dusting Powder and

Bath Soap 25/9 4 Garden scented Blue Grass Hand Lotion, Flower Mist and Dusting Powder 47/6

5 My Love Dusting Powder in golden box, and fragrant Bath Salts 29/6 6 Beauty Case No. 969 in

luxurhide, black, red or chestnut leather with Cleansing Cream, Skin Tonic, Hand Lotion, Velva Cream, Eight

Hour Cream, Featherlight Foundation in lightweight containers; Invisible Veil Powder, Lipstick, Rouge

and Eyeshado 202/6 7 Blue Grass Gift Box with Dusting Powder, Hand Lotion, Solid Cologne, Bath Soap, Flower

Elizabeth Arden

NEW YORK

25 OLD BOND STREET LONDON W.1

PARIS



WINTER SEASON 1956-1957

OPERA SEASON: February-March.

THEATRE SEASON: December to the end of April.

CONCERT SEASON: October to the end of April.

BALLET SEASON: At Christmas and Easter
December 22—January 16, *"The Ballet Theatre."*

AT THE INTERNATIONAL SPORTING CLUB:
December 24 to the end of April.

GRAND GALAS: December 24: Réveillon de Noël
December 31: Réveillon de Nouvel An
January 6: Dîner de Gala des Rois
February 8: Bal de la Rose
March 1: Bal du Carnaval

AIME BARELLI and his Orchestra with the *"Monte Carlo Dancing Stars."* Settings and costumes by André Levasseur. Choreography and production by John Taras.



MONTE-CARLO



INTERNATIONAL BRIDGE TOURNAMENT
in May.

MONTE CARLO RALLY: January 22-29.

TENNIS: All the year round, 18 courts, many tournaments.

GOLF: Mont Agel: 2,700 ft. above sea level, 18 holes, Alpine Garden, topographical indicator, various championships.

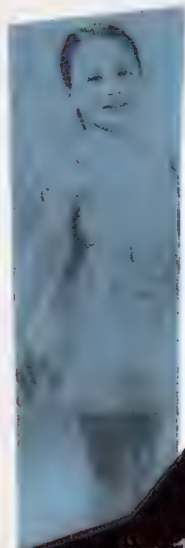
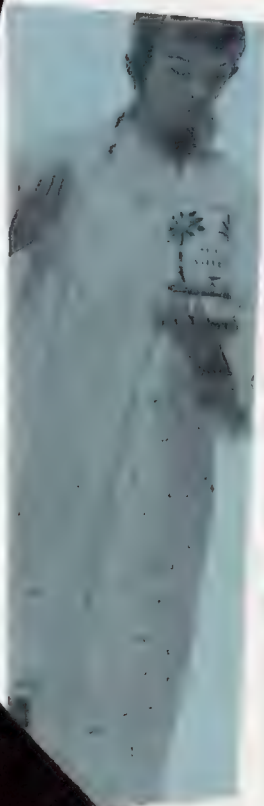
GOLF SCHOOL: At the International Sporting Club.

BALL TRAP: At the Rainier III Shooting Range. Many competitions.

YACHT CLUB: Club House open all the year round. Underwater fishing and exploring, Big-game fishing. International yachting regattas Motor-boat racing.

Hotel de Paris
Hotel Hermitage

For all information apply to the Service Publicité, Casino de Monte-Carlo



For warmest wishes,
for sincerest thanks...

nothing like **Nylon**

for lingerie that's all romance

nothing in the wide wild world like . . .

Nylon



How many Schwepping Days to Christmas?



SCHWEPPERESCE LASTS THE WHOLE DRINK THROUGH



The world famous sherry **THAT'S SOLD IN A SACK**

WILLIAMS & HUMBERT'S

DRY SACK

SHERRY

REGD.

BODEGAS : JEREZ-DE-LA-FRONTERA, SPAIN

LONDON HOUSE : 55 SEETHING LANE, E.C.3



The Modern Gift

ETERNA·MATIC

THE FIRST SELFWINDING WATCH TO WIND ITSELF ON A BALLBEARING

There is no more elegant way of expressing your good wishes than to give an ETERNA·MATIC—the watch with a unique *ballbearing* system of automatic winding that makes it the most modern watch in the world. This ballbearing, although no bigger than a match-head . . . the five balls themselves are only 0.65 mm. in diameter . . . provides continuous winding action without friction or wear. The slightest movement of the wrist operates the automatic winding, thus maintaining a 35 to 40 hour reserve of power which ensures *second-by-second accuracy*.

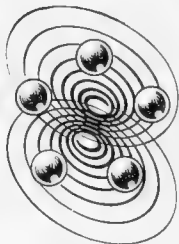
ALL ETERNA·MATIC watches have high-grade shock-absorbing, anti-magnetic movements with 21 or 17 jewels, centre seconds-hands and unbreakable mainsprings. They combine utter reliability with quality that endures.

Model 01BC/1401
18-ct. gold . . . £66.7.6
Heavily gold plated, . . . £34.10.0
Stainless steel . . . £32.10.0

Model 07BT/1401
Waterproof
Stainless steel only, . . . £31.10.0



ETERNA·MATIC



ETERNA
Centenary
1856—1956

AVAILABLE
AT
HIGH-CLASS
JEWELLERS



Model 06KT/1411
Waterproof
18-ct. gold £93.0.0
Stainless steel . . . £31.0.0




Model 07VT/1416
Waterproof
18-ct. gold £102.0.0
Stainless steel . . . £29.5.0

IT IS WISE TO AFFORD THE BEST

For the name of your nearest ETERNA·MATIC retailer and for a copy of the current Eterna catalogue, please apply to:

Sole Distributors for Great Britain and Northern Ireland (Wholesale only):

ROBERT PRINGLE & SONS (Eterna Dept.), 36-42 Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.1.



THE COSTLIEST PERFUME IN THE WORLD

JEAN **PATOU** PARIS

$\frac{1}{4}$ oz. £5.10.6 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. £8.18.0 1 oz. £13.16.0 2 oz. £24.0.0



By Appointment
TO HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN
Whips & Girth Makers



By Appointment
TO H.M. QUEEN ELIZABETH
THE QUEEN MOTHER
UMBRELLA MAKERS

SWAINE, ADENEY, BRIGG & SONS LTD



GENTLEMEN'S UMBRELLAS

Whangee Crook

4021 Silk — £11-10-0d.

4061 Nylon — £8-10-0d.

Malacca Crook (Metal Gift Collar)

4002 Silk — £12-7-6d.

4042 Nylon — £9-5-0d.

We have been making Whips since 1750

185 PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

TELEPHONE: REGENT 4277-8-9

TELEGRAMS: SWADENEYNE, PICCY, LONDON



So easy to wear

All through the winter months this charming dress will prove its worth. Fashioned in all-wool jersey of very good quality, it has a draped neckline, a gored skirt and it buttons to the waist. The three-quarter sleeves have turned-back cuffs. Choice of black, navy, turquoise, light-saxe, cherry or sable.

Hip sizes 36 to 44 ins. 5½ gns.

Hip size 46 ins. 6 gns.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER

The Linen Hall • Regent Street
London W.1 Regent 7262



Happy Christmas inspiration!

Exquisite lace handkerchiefs by Franpear—
peeping so gaily from their lucky bootee.
From good shops and stores from 8/11.

Francis & Pearse Ltd., 68 Oxford Street, London, W.1

Walk down this little courtyard
with its fountain and its flowers.
Press this bell. We are calling on
the Princess Vittorio Massimo.
Young and beautiful,
quick as a dragonfly.
Now you shall see why Chaplin
has captured her
for his *King in New York* . . .



Good evening. Are we early?

*You're late-ish, you know. But so was I.
Come in and celebrate.*

With ? . . .

*Oh please, anything you like! I shall
choose Martini. And not such a
very small glass, either.*

Straight Martini? Perfect!

*Now I'm beginning to take to you.
Sweet? With ice? Good. You know, that's
how we serve it in Italy . . .*

We?

*Of course! In Rome . . . when I'm feeling
more Irish than usual. In America . . . when
I'm feeling Italian. In England . . . when
I'm feeling tired after a long day at the
studio. It's unfailing. Who shall we drink to?*

To a certain Princess in Belgravia . . .
in a cool, golden Martini
à la Dawn Addams!



Better drink

MARTINI

Sweet or Dry



Sandra

Well-tended hair is no luxury - it's something you owe yourself. Skill, a study of your own hair problems, styling to flatter and be easily maintained, can all be well within your beauty budget.

43 Knightsbridge, London, S.W.1.
SLOane 1138 & 4859

HAIRDRESSING & BEAUTY TREATMENT

Edmundo Ros welcomes you to his Club



and invites you to enjoy your
COCKTAILS, DINNER & DANCING
from 8.30 every evening

Music by
Arnold Bailey and his Band
and the
Latin American Orchestra of
EDMUNDO ROS

Cabaret attractions
twice nightly

Reservations REGent 7675, 2640
177 Regent Street, London, W.1

L 2120



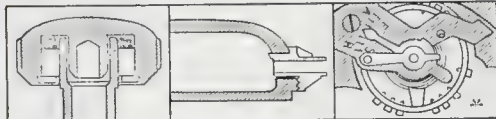
This particular Cyma
is NEW! It is the *navy star*
watertight . . . yet slim and so elegant

It is one of the 60 CYMA 17-jewel lever models for ladies and gentlemen, from £15 in chrome/steel and from £25 to £85 in solid gold.

CYMA *navy star* — a masterpiece of Swiss craftsmanship. Its ultra-slim stainless steel case is so designed that faultless watertight sealing is achieved without the bulk usually associated with watertight watches. 17-jewel precision lever movement. Anti-magnetic, Anti-shock*

Price £24.10.0

Other watertight models from £21.2.6



A unique spring system, designed to counteract wear, permanently seals the winder.

The main sealing material, a new metal alloy, retains its elasticity.

*Cymaflex — the world-famous anti-shock device fully protects the balance staff.

CYMA

*ONLY Cyma watches have the Cymaflex anti-shock device—but every CYMA has it.
From Good Jewellers everywhere.
Ask for a CYMA Catalogue.

Cyma for particular people

SEE HOW SLIM THIS

WATERTIGHT WATCH IS

magnificent
JAEGER

Be casual but still be smart in this fisherman's knit pullover, a Jaeger special. The ideal garment for all sports and off-duty occasions. In a wide variety of sizes and colours including natural, sage, tan, maroon, yellow, lovat, navy, scarlet, black.




Small, Medium
and Large
67/6


Extra Large 73/6. Extra Extra Large 77/6.
Post and Packing 1/6 extra.

Palings OF BIRMINGHAM


146-147, NEW STREET, BIRMINGHAM, 5.
Sutton Coldfield, Solihull and Stratford-on-Avon.




Caravan containing Gipsy Fortune-teller and crystal £4. 2. 6.




Pack of Cards £3. 3. 0.




Veteran Car £5. 0. 0.



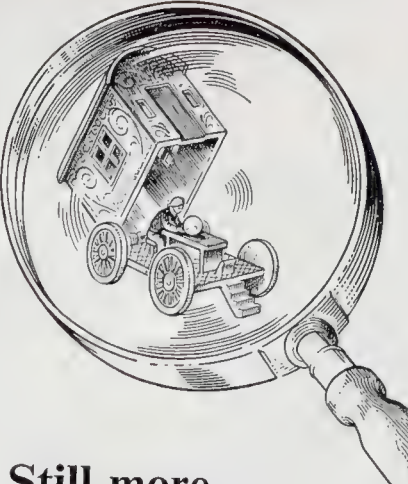
"The Rocket" £5. 5. 0.



Beefeater (coloured) £3. 3. 0.



Jack in the Box £3. 12. 6.



**Still more—
Gold Charms for your bracelet**

These beautifully made charms are simply fascinating. The illustrations, on the left, show the actual sizes and some of them, when opened, reveal appropriate figures—minute in detail and gaily coloured. All bear a 9 carat gold hall-mark.

Registered post free in Great Britain from Dept. T T.
—or send for our illustrated folder showing 100 different charms and a selection of chain bracelets.

George Tarratt Limited
GOLDSMITHS

GEORGE TARRATT LIMITED
19 MARKET STREET, LEICESTER. Phone 22531

Gifts... by post



A charming gift is this "Terylene" dressing jacket, its permanently pleated front trimmed with lace. In pink, sky, ivory. Sizes 36 and 38, £3.12.6. Size 40, £3.16.6 (postage and packing 1/6)



To grace a dining table—four beautiful crystal candleholders specially designed to hold tall candles. In a reinforced box. 30/- (Postage and packing 2/-)



Bathtime for baby! An amusing swan holding soap and nesting on a luxurious sponge. In yellow, yellow/green, pink/blue. Please state second colour choice when ordering by post. 4/6 (Postage and packing 9d.)



Edinburgh map tablecloth. Depicting famous Edinburgh landmarks in gay colours. Size 52 x 52 in. Cloth only 42/- (Postage and packing 1/4) Complete with four matching napkins, 14 in. square. 67/6 (Postage and packing 1/6)

★ ORDERS BY POST
receive careful
attention

JENNERS
PRINCES STREET EDINBURGH
LIMITED

that silken
fragrance
she loves
to wear...



Gràpe de Chine
parfum et eau de Cologne
F. MILOT
from the better stores, chemists and hairdressers
PARIS : 57, av. F.-D. Roosevelt - LONDON : 62 Grosvenor st., W 1

C. Jones

Pour Madame



ODE
L'HEURE BLEUE
VOL DE NUIT
JICKY
No. 90
SOUS LE VENT
FLEUR DE FEU
ATUANA

PARFUM MITSOUKO



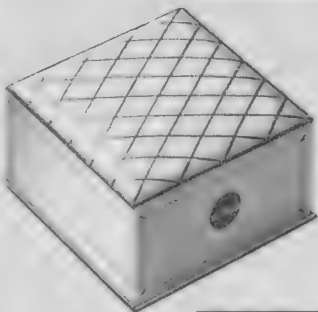
MITSOUKO
L'HEURE BLEUE
VOL DE NUIT
JICKY
No. 90
SOUS LE VENT
FLEUR DE FEU
ATUANA

PARFUM ODE



ODE
MITSOUKO
JICKY
No. 90
VOL DE NUIT
FLEUR DE FEU
ATUANA

EAU DE COLOGNE L'HEURE BLEUE



MITSOUKO
L'HEURE BLEUE
No. 90
JICKY
SOUS LE VENT

TALC PARFUMÉ VOL DE NUIT

Guerlain

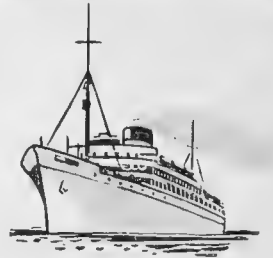
PARFUMEUR A PARIS
DEPUIS 1828

FOR BOOKLET AND PRICES WRITE TO :
14, GRAFTON STREET, LONDON W.1
TEL. : HYDE PARK 9460

Draeger

Going to South Africa?

We'll be glad to help with your
travel arrangements



The South African Railways Travel Bureau can place at your disposal detailed and expert knowledge of the country and advise you how best to plan your trip. More, you can be relieved of all the wearisome business of getting tickets, booking accommodation and making up time-tables for your journey.



You are invited to call and make use of this service concerning travel to and in South Africa—or write to the Commercial Representative, South African Railways, South Africa House, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2.
Telephone : Whitehall 4488.

SOUTH AFRICAN RAILWAYS

Top of the Tree...

for CHRISTMAS GIFTS

**WILKINSON
SWORD**

- ★ POCKET PRUNER 13/6
- ★ FLOWER GATHERER..... 20/-
- ★ SWORD SHEAR..... 40/-
- ★ HEDGING SHEAR 47/6
- ★ EDGING SHEAR 60/-
- ★ SWOE 40/-

★ These fine tools are in gay Christmas wrappings for your tree.

WILKINSON SWORD LIMITED, LONDON, W.4



Huppert's Continental
Jersey favourite.
A pure wool Jumper
Jacket
in Charcoal, Navy,
Black, Mid-Grey, all
with White relief panels
£4.19.3
Sizes 34"-46"
Especially favourable
for the fuller figure

by Huppert

HUPPERT LTD., 64 REGENT STREET, W.1 (Piccadilly Circus)

GORDON LOWES

Write for our Booklets on
"Country Clothes," "To the Snows," "Badminton and Squash."
Well-known skier to advise.



Two ideal presents. She wears our new three quarter length sheepskin coat in smoke grey, £33; tan with natural wool, £32; or primrose yellow, exceptional value, £26.

Man's double breasted coat in natural skins, various lengths from £32.10.0.

21-23 Brompton Arcade, Knightsbridge, London, S.W.3
Telephone: KENington 4494/5/6
Cables: Gorlowe, London

Pour Monsieur

LAVANDE
SANTAL

FLEURS
DES ALPES

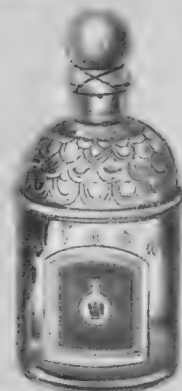
NEW MOWN HAY



SAPOCETI JICKY

INVIGORATING

EAU DE COLOGNE
IMPERIALE



EXTRA DRY

REFRESHING

SAVON BARBEMOUSSE



LOTION
POUR LA BARBE

SOOTHING

TALC MITSOUKO



JICKY

Guerlain

PARFUMEUR A PARIS
DEPUIS 1828

FOR BOOKLET AND PRICES WRITE TO :
14, GRAFTON STREET, LONDON W.1
TEL. : HYDE PARK 9460

Draeger

Olympic Choice...

MELBOURNE 1956

HELSINKI 1952 • LONDON 1948 • BERLIN 1936
LOS ANGELES 1932



OVALTINE[®] was officially recognized at the last four Olympic Games Meetings, and it is again being served to competitors at the 1956 Olympic Games at Melbourne.

Delicious 'Ovaltine' is prepared from Nature's finest foods and reinforced with extra vitamins. Remember that 'Ovaltine' assists in maintaining health, energy and stamina in everyday life as well as under the most strenuous conditions.

1/6, 2/9 and 5/- per tin

OVALTINE

The Vitamin-fortified
Food Beverage

P41

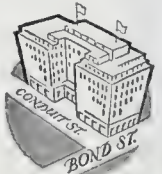
STAYING IN LONDON



Setting for Cocktails or a Conference

Visitors to the Westbury needn't be chasing all over town. Your room is designed to provide a suitable background for business and social engagements. Private salons are available for cocktail party or conference. Eat superbly and in real comfort in the Restaurant.

Every room has a private bathroom and shower. There is no service charge. Phone Mayfair 7755 for reservations. Overseas cables Westburotl, London. *If you would like us to send a brochure, write Guest Service 25, The Westbury, Bond Street, London, W.1.*



the Westbury

A KNOTT HOTEL

THE LONDON HOTEL WITH A NEW CONCEPTION OF SERVICE

Winter Sports



Off to a flying start — either by Swissair **Metropolitan** the newest, smoothest and quietest Airliner in European service, **two seats a side only, radar equipped** to avoid bad weather

London — Basle/Zurich
London — Geneva
Manchester — Zurich

or by Swissair DC-6B 'Super-Swiss' with **1st Class and Tourist**. Courtesy and service par excellence — food to delight an epicure

London — Zurich

The obvious routes for Winter Sports also in France, Austria, Germany and Italy.

Book through your Travel Agent NOW

★ **Night Tourist Fares to Switzerland from £19 return**

★ **Special rates for skis and sticks**
(if in excess of luggage allowance)

fly SWISSAIR

EUROPE MIDDLE EAST USA SOUTH AMERICA



Offices in LONDON MANCHESTER GLASGOW BIRMINGHAM DUBLIN



THE MODERN APPROACH TO

Fashion in Hair

is simplified by the facilities provided for you in our ANNUAL PERMANENT WAVING SERVICE. This unique system, devised by ANTOINE, will keep your coiffure looking smart . . . and always in fashion . . . by maintaining the soft and natural look in your permanent wave throughout the year, for just a single annual payment. From Paris, too, comes the very newest technique in hair beauty . . . THE IRRADIATION CUT . . . combining the artistry of precision shaping with the energizing rays of the Infra-Red lamp. May we send you fuller details?

Antoine

38 DOVER STREET MAYFAIR W.1 • Appointments: HYDE PARK 2186

Associated houses in Paris, Cannes, New York, Washington, Montreal, Melbourne, etc., and at The Imperial Hotel, Torquay



By Appointment
To Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II
Manufacturers of Lan-Air-Cel Blankets
McCallum & Craigie Ltd.

Craftsman
Tailored
Scottish
Knitwear

by

Kintyre

—plus the continental hair for design—are combined in this newest jacket by Kintyre. Over 20 tempting colours in the softest botany wool.

Ask for Model No. M.C. 3327
At all leading stores and shops

Made in Scotland by
McCallum & Craigie, Ltd.,
Glasgow.

London Office:
ROXBURGHE HOUSE, 287
REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1



LES PARFUMS
WORTH

DANS LA NUIT • IMPRUDENCE • REQUÊTE

From the better stores, chemists and hairdressers

PARIS 120 FAUBOURG ST. HONORÉ

LONDON 62 GROSVENOR STREET, W.1





MAPLES

Christmas Gifts

May we suggest that this Christmas Time you visit Maples for your gifts.

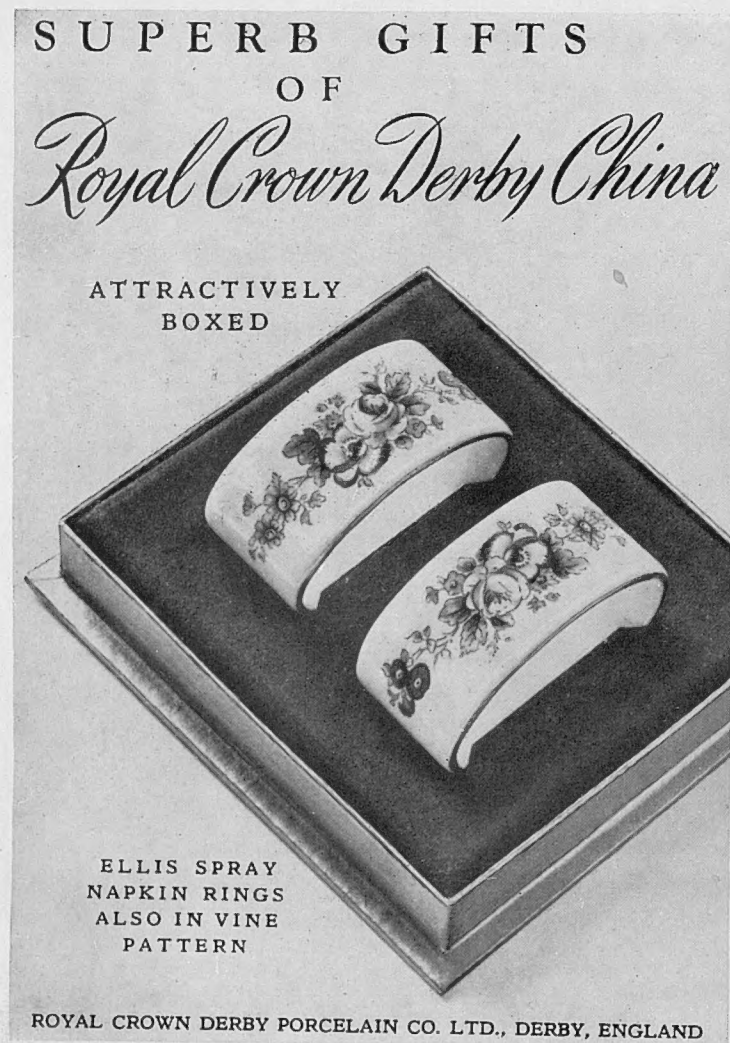
MAPLES CHRISTMAS GIFT VOUCHERS available for any amount upwards from £1

Write for Gift Brochure (TT)

MAPLE & CO. LTD • TOTTENHAM COURT RD • LONDON W.1 • Open Thursday until 7 p.m. • FREE DELIVERY in England and Wales • Car Park
BIRMINGHAM • BRIGHTON • BRISTOL • BOURNEMOUTH • LEEDS • LEICESTER • NOTTINGHAM (Henry Barker Smart & Brown Ltd.) • EXETER (Mark Rowe Ltd.)

SUPERB GIFTS
OF
Royal Crown Derby China

ATTRACTIVELY
BOXED



ELLIS SPRAY
NAPKIN RINGS
ALSO IN VINE
PATTERN

ROYAL CROWN DERBY PORCELAIN CO. LTD., DERBY, ENGLAND

THE *Leathersmiths*
JEWEL
ROLL



At last, a new smaller size Jewel Roll of handbag size, ideal for travelling. Made in the finest soft Morocco leather or luxurious Luxan Hide, lined throughout with suede, ring bar fitted with gilt chain to give complete safety. Zip closing pockets divided inside to give individual pieces protection.

Perfect as a gift. Gilt Gift Boxed:

JRI-M Morocco (Scarlet, Navy, Green and Brown) 68/9 each.
JRI-LH Luxan Hide (White only) 69/9 each.

At leading stores.

T. J. & J. SMITH LTD., 12 HANOVER SQ., LONDON, W.1.
LEG. 1144 (3 lines)



the name

of authority

in furs

Bradleys

2 WELBECK STREET, W.1

A stole of pastel mink designed and made by Bradleys



CHRISTMAS SHOPPING often has little of the glamour seen in this week's cover, designed by Degil. Without proper planning, what can be a pleasant time choosing and buying at leisure, degenerates into a frantic last-minute rush round the shops, emerging laden with a strange assortment of unsuitable presents. In this issue you will find ideas to suit every purse and need, so that your shopping can be enjoyable and your choices certain to please

DIARY OF THE WEEK

From December 5 to December 12

Dec. 5 (Wed.) The Queen attends a performance of *Occupe-toi d'Amelie* at the Palace Theatre.

Princess Margaret will be present at a ball at the Savoy in aid of the Dockyard Settlements.

Racing at Aintree, Yuletide Meeting (two days), Plumpton (one day).

Smithfield Show at Earls Court (third day: until 7th).

Stravinsky Concert by the B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra at the Royal Festival Hall, conducted by Sir Malcolm Sargent.

Dec. 6 (Thurs.) The Queen Mother attends the annual dinner of No. 160 City of London Squadron, R.(Aux.)A.F., of which she is Hon Air Commodore, at the Merchant Taylors Hall.

Kandahar dinner and dance at the Savoy.

Racing at Wincanton.

Dec. 7 (Fri.) H.R.H. the Princess Royal will attend a recital by Lavinia Renton (soprano) and Robin Harrison (piano), at the Victoria League in Chesham Place.

Cambridge come down for the Christmas vacation.

Meynell Hunt Subscribers' Ball at Hoar Cross Hall.

Eridge Hunt Ball at the Elizabethan Barn, Tunbridge Wells.

Cheshire Hunt Ball at Tilstone Lodge (by permission of Sir Harold and Lady Bibby).

School of Infantry Beagles Hunt Ball, School of Infantry, Warminster, Wilts.

Racing at Lingfield Park and Manchester (two days).

Dec. 8 (Sat.) Oxford come down.

Racing at Catterick Bridge and Warwick.

Dec. 9 (Sun.)

Dec. 10 (Mon.) The Golf Ball at the Dorchester Hotel in aid of the Golf Foundation Ltd.

Racing at Nottingham (two days).

Grouse shooting ends.

Dec. 11 (Tues.) Princess Alexandra of Kent attends the Snow Ball at the Dorchester in aid of the United Appeal for the Blind.

Dance: Mrs. Derek Schreiber's dance for her daughter, Lady Darcy de Knayth, at Claridge's.

University Rugby Football: Oxford v. Cambridge at Twickenham.

Dec. 12 (Wed.) Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother will dine with the Benchers of the Middle Temple.

Liberal Ball at the Dorchester.

Racing at Sandown (two days).



CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY: This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions: That it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2/-, and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

POSTAGE: Inland 4d. Canada 14d. Foreign 44d. Registered as a newspaper for transmission in the United Kingdom.



Martin Douglas says

that fashion is a gypsy ... never very long in one place.

By the time the rest of the world has caught up with your

idea of yesterday you are, already, one idea ahead.

And if, says Martin Douglas, you like this game of *leger de tête*,

you can have no better partner than ... Martin Douglas.

You must also, of course, be very clever and very chic.

Incidentally, the London address of Martin Douglas is 30, Davies Street, W.1 on Mayfair 877617, and the address in Leeds is Headrow House, The Headrow. The telephone number is Leeds 33322